THE PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

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We just received a new lot of

Buggies of all descriptions, Milk Wagons, Steam Laundry Wagons, Store Wagons and Stanhope Carriages.

Also a large line of New and Second-Hand Harnesses, Single and Double, Heavy and Light, and I will sell them at Very Low Prices.

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These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.
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Mention this paper.

THEY COLLIDED.

Yankee Sailors And Venezuelan Populace.

No Fatal Casualties Are Reported From The Clash.

The Affair Not Believed To Have Any Political Significance.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—Information has been received here of a clash between sailors of the United States naval vessel Lancaster, now at La Guayra, Venezuela, and the populace of that city. Such details as are available are exceedingly meager, but from what can be gleaned it appears that the difficulty has no political significance and in all probability was the outcome of a brawl among some of the Lancaster's crew who were on shore leave. As a result of the affair, the sailors were forced to take to their small boats and return to the ship. No fatal casualties on either side are reported.

NAVAL VESSELS' MOVEMENTS

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—The navy department learns that the New Orleans left Nagasaki today for Shan Hai Kwan. The Adams is at San Diego. The Potomac has left Key West for the Gulf of Florida, to join the North Atlantic squadron. The Foote sailed from Tompkinsville today for Norfolk, where she will be joined by the others of the torpedo boat flotilla, for trial maneuvers in line with the plans of the naval strategy board. The Amphitrite is at Port Royal and the Standish at Annapolis.

BACK TO ACTIVE DUTY.

BOSTON, Feb. 7.—Lieut. Commander Charles W. Tracy, U. S. N., retired, of Dorchester, has been restored to active duty by Secretary Long, under the provisions of the act passed recently. His assignment will be a curator in the Naval Institute and Lyceum at Charlestown, with such other duties as may be specified for him. This appointment reopens the naval museum to the public.

WANTS TO KNOW FACTS.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—Adjutant General Corbin cabled General McArthur today, directing him to forward immediately a statement of the facts in the case of George T. Rice, former editor of the Daily Bulletin in Manila, who was recently deported to the United States on the ground that he was a dangerous incendiary and a menace to the military situation there.

PLAGUE IN INDIA.

LONDON, Feb. 8, 2:00 A. M.—Plague prevails in all parts of India, except the central, according to a Bombay special to the Express. It is particularly severe in Bengal, where the mortality weekly is 2500.

ANOTHER IMPERIAL EDICT.

SHANGHAI, Feb. 7.—An imperial edict has been issued, commanding officials to protect foreigners from insult and to prevent insults. The edict declares that 100,000 Chinamen are now enjoying safety abroad.

A REAL BLIZZARD.

NEW IPSWICH, N. H., Feb. 7.—A real blizzard has been raging here for several days. The drifts are from five to ten feet deep and the highways are blocked in all directions.

RAILROAD SHOPS BURNED.

SAVANNAH, Feb. 7.—At eleven o'clock tonight the shops and roundhouse of the Seaboard Air line, situated in the suburbs, were burned. The loss approximates $50,000.

WEATHER INDICATIONS.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—Forecast for New England: Friday fair; Saturday fair, except snow in southwest portions, fresh northwest winds becoming variable.

HEARD AT RANDOM.

There is a girl in town who will probably be very careful about leaning out of the window in the future. She happened to try it on Thursday, when a man was on the roof shovelling off the snow, and she received the full benefit of one shovelfull. The young lady hastily withdrew, and the window came down with a bang which did not seem to indicate that she was particularly pleased with the episode.

"Since Monday we have been selling more coal than for a long time," said a local dealer in coal, on Thursday. "You see the wind doesn't do a thing to the stoves and furnaces in the city but draw the coal right up in smoke, and we have had our full force of teams out supplying the demand. Yes, indeed, blustery weather is just the thing for us. Fuel is eaten up almost twice as speedily then as when there is a quiet atmosphere."

Probably no train running into or out of Boston, over the Eastern division of the Boston and Maine railroad, has been forced to battle quite so fiercely with the elements this week as has the "Flying Yankee," which goes through this city. The engineers of this train are John Fletcher and W. J. Putnam, both old veterans, and many praiseworthy things are being said of the way in which they guided their locomotives amid the difficulties of the storm.

The new tower for the weather signals is expected daily. It will be seventy five feet high and will be seen from the lower harbor to much better advantage than the one at present in use, at the Western Union office. By night electricity will be used to illuminate the new tower, and it will be quite a conspicuous landmark to incoming shipping.

If the cold had not been so severe on Thursday, about all the owners of fast steppers would have had them out for a brush. As it was, 'Gene McCue, bundled up in a big coat, went up and down Islington street a number of times at a speedy clip behind his smart racer. Ransom Smith and John Parkin were also out on the boulevard, driving a gingery colt called Reuben G. "Jack" says the other trotters will have to let out all their kinks in order to win from this one.

It looks as if the Boston and Maine Steamship company, which proposes running its boats in here, would be heartily supported by the local business men in the matter of freight. One of the company's agents, when asked on Thursday how he liked the prospect, replied, "We are pleased with the manner of our reception here in Portsmouth. Your traders have already assured us of a freightage which encourages us to believe that Portsmouth is going to be a very profitable port for our boats. Our service will, we think, give general satisfaction and we think that it ought to secure a good passenger list from this city at about every trip."

But for the arrival of early green stuff February would be a dull month with the market men. Just now there is but little in the way of fancy garden sass in the local markets and prices are high, but the scarcity of these delicacies makes them all the more tempting and the extent of the demand is greater than many people suppose. Early dandelions are beginning to come in and are selling for fifty cents a peck, while nice Bermuda onions are beginning to arrive in small lots and find ready purchasers at ten cents a pound. There is but little celery left in the market. The dealers are on the last run and some have none at all remaining. The fruit market holds good. California oranges are now coming in much better in quality and color.

BASKET BALL LEAGUE.

Standing of Teams

	Won.	Lost.	Per c't
Woods Brothers,	2	0	1000
Company B,	2	1	.666
Maplewoods,	1	1	.500
Portsmouths,	1	1	.500
Deapoon Juniors,	1	2	.333
Warner Club,	0	2	000
P. H. S	0	0	000

No Gripe, Pain

Or discomfort, no irritation of the intestines—but gentle, prompt, thorough healthful cleansing, when you take

Hood's Pills

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents.

STORM WAS EXPENSIVE.

Electric Roads In This Section Suffer Severely.

Tracks Continually Kept Blocked By The High Wind.

Hard For The Employes And Bad For The Rolling Stock.

Few persons residing in the city proper or within a mile or so of the city limits have realized the fight that the electric cars on both sides of the river have had with the drifting snow since last Monday night.

Few persons will at first believe, perhaps, that the storm just passed has been the most expensive one for the roads since they were built, but such is a fact. The high wind that has prevailed since the first of the week is responsible for the expense that the roads have been caused in keeping the tracks suitable for good service.

The snow has drifted in the places favorable for the formation of these pile ups as fast as it has been thrown out by the snow ploughs and gangs of shovelers that have been employed. If the patrons of the roads have been disposed to complain at the lateness of any car, they have committed an injustice to the management of the roads, as a trip into the country or along the beaches would convince any passenger how undeserving of any blame the managers were, and instead of complaints, praise would be expressed by any fair minded person for what has been done to keep the cars going as nearly on time as possible.

It has been a tiresome period for the employes and extra men that have been engaged, since last Monday afternoon, when the storm began in earnest. A *Herald* reporter, by invitation of Superintendent Howard of the Portsmouth line, went over the route to Rye Center on Thursday afternoon, for the purpose of seeing how bad the drifts were. The trip was a surprise to the newspaper man.

The track was in good condition as far as Lang's corner, but from there down to Rye Center, it has been hard work to keep the roadway and track from being in a wretched condition for travel; in fact there has been no attempt at travel in the highway, the teams keeping on the railroad bed, the highway being completely blocked from wall to wall in many places.

With the exception of a few hours on Thursday morning, while some of the men were getting some sleep, the snow plough has been kept in constant operation, for it has been absolutely necessary to keep the track clear.

At the height of the storm it was almost impossible to keep a car moving directly behind the snow plough, so fast did the snow plough over the track. And it has been very bad since it stopped snowing. The plough is now kept going from one end of the line to the other and the cars are obliged to buck out the drifts, at that.

The fields in Rye look like a prairie on fire, so fiercely does the wind whirl the snow across them, piling it up in places nearly as high as the top of the car. The shovelers along the line looked like snow men, being plastered from head to foot in ice and snow.

Sagamore hill and the hill near the town hall at Rye Center are free from drifts, fortunately for the railroad men, for were the snow heaped up at either of these places, the road would have to go out of business, as far as making any kind of time is concerned.

There are a few stretches of track from Lang's corner to Rye Center free from drifts, but such places are few and the motormen have a hard time of it in managing the cars safely. The cars are made to plough through some tough looking places and the powerful motors that are in use on the cars on this side of the river are worked to good advantage.

Mr. Howard said that it had been a hard experience for the men and bad for the rolling stock. He gave the men employed on the road the highest praise for the way they have worked and says that a more reliable and faithful crew cannot be found.

On the other side of the river, the story is the same. Bad drifts have been constantly forming since the wind has been blowing. It has been necessary to keep the snow plough going night and day from Badger's island to York.

Where there is no electric track, the roads are impassable and the people living in such districts are isolated from the world at large. The milkmen who live off the main roads are compelled to drive through fields and pastures and make out of the way routes to get around at all.

Men are engaged everywhere in breaking out the roads. The men simply have to lift up a shovelful of snow and the wind whisks it off the shovel in an instant.

The railroad men are hoping that the wind will die down soon or that it may come mild enough to keep down the snow. It is an expensive wind that fills in places as fast as the snow is gotten out.

The only persons who are pleased with the March-like weather are those who swear by the Candlemas day whim and the groundhog saw.

Cars were stalled for a time at Rye on Thursday afternoon and the mail car on the York road had a hard time in getting up to Badger's island on Thursday evening.

Many of the men on the roads are sick from exposure and those who have kept up are almost sick from overwork and extra hours.

STRANGER THAN FICTION.

A Remedy Which Has Revolutionized the Treatment of Stomach Troubles.

The remedy is not heralded as a wonderful discovery nor yet a secret patent medicine, neither is it claimed to cure anything except dyspepsia, indigestion and stomach troubles with which nine out of ten suffer.

The remedy is in the form of pleasant tasting tablets or lozenges, containing vegetable and fruit essences, pure aseptic pepsin (government test,) golden seal and diastase. The tablets are sold by druggists under the name of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets. Many interesting experiments to test the digestive power of Stuart's Tablets show that one grain of the active principle contained in them is sufficient to thoroughly digest 3000 grains of raw meat, eggs and other wholesome food.

Stuart's Tablets do not act upon the bowels like after dinner pills and cheap cathartics, which simply irritate and inflame the intestines without having any effect whatever in digesting food or curing indigestion.

If the stomach can be rested and assisted in the work of digestion it will very soon recover its normal vigor, as no organ is so much abused and overworked as the the stomach.

This is the secret, if there is any secret, of the remarkable success of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets, a remedy practically unknown a few years ago and now the most widely known of any treatment for stomach weakness.

This success has been secured entirely upon its merits as a digestive pure and simple because there can be no stomach trouble if the food is promptly digested.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets act entirely on the food eaten, digesting it completely, so that it can be assimilated into blood, nerve and tissue. They cure dyspepsia, water brash, sour stomach, gas and bloating after meals, because they furnish the digestive power which weak stomachs lack and unless that lack is supplied it is useless to attempt to cure by use of "tonics," "pills" and cathartics which have absolutely no digestive power.

Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets can be found at all drug stores and the regular use of one or two of them after meals, will demonstrate their merit better than any other argument.

POLICE NEWS.

There were three drunks on the slate Thursday night.

There were two lodgers in the station on Thursday night.

George Armstrong, who was given lodging at the station for two nights recently, is locked up on the charge of stealing a coat.

John Watson and his wife, colored, living on Cornwall street, had a family squabble on Thursday and he fell into the hands of the police because his wife complained of him to them. Watson was taken to the station, but later released on his own recognizance. He will face the judge Saturday morning.

DYNAMITE DID IT.

Blew Top Of A Mexican Mountain Off.

Stuff Was Stored In Underground Chamber Of A Mine.

A Village Demolished And Scores Of People Lost Their Lives.

DENVER, Feb. 7.—The News has a special from Chihuahua, Mexico, which says that several hundred tons of dynamite stored in an underground chamber of the San Andres mine in the Sierra Madres, in the western part of the state of Durango, exploded with terrific force, blowing the whole top of the mountain off and demolishing a great part of the miners' village below. Men, women and children to the number of eighty-seven were killed, and many others were injured. None of the men in the mine were seriously hurt.

IN CONGRESS.

The Senate.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 7.—The senate held both day and night sessions today. At the day session the pension appropriation bill, appropriating $144,000,000, was passed after a few minutes' consideration. Then the subsidy shipping bill was taken up.

The House.

The postoffice appropriation bill, debate upon which has consumed almost a week in the house, was finally passed today. The amendment to continue the pneumatic tube service in New York, Boston and Philadelphia was abandoned, in order to make the fight in the senate.

TRAIN WRECKED.

GREENVILLE, PA., Feb. 7.—Train No. 5, the New York and Chicago limited over the Erie railroad, was wrecked this morning within the town limits. Five passengers were dead when taken from the debris. The train consisted entirely of vestibuled Pullman coaches, comprising three sleeping cars, a day coach, combination smoking and baggage car and mail car. Not one of the sixteen occupants of the rear car escaped death or injury. The car was telescoped by the steel mail car, which went through it as if it were paper. The train was about two hours late and running at a high speed.

FIRE IN SCRANTON.

SCRANTON, PA., Feb. 7.—A fire which caused a property loss of $400,000 broke out at two o'clock this afternoon in the motor room of the Henwood building on Lackawanna avenue and raged furiously for hours. On the ground floor was located P. J. Horan, clothier, while above were the accountant rooms of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western railroad, photographing rooms and an overalls manufacturer. The fire ran up the passenger elevator and the stairway, and in fifteen minutes the structure was beyond saving.

NOT BEFORE REPORTED.

LONDON, Feb. 8, 2.00 A. M.—The latest casualty list from South Africa reveals another attack by the Boer on Modderfontein, which had not been previously reported. It took place on February second. The British had nine killed and thirty one wounded.

HAD TO CONQUER OR DIE.

"I was just about gone," writes Mrs. Rosa Richardson, of Laurel Springs, N. C., "I had Consumption so bad that the best doctors said I could not live more than a month, but I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery and was wholly cured by seven bottles and am now stout and well." It's an unrivaled life-saver in Consumption, Pneumonia, La Grippe and Bronchitis; infallible for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Hay Fever, Croup or Whooping Cough. Guaranteed bottles 50c and $1.00. Trial bottles free at Globe Grocery Co.

NAVAL GUN PRACTICE

HOW IT IS CONDUCTED ON UNCLE SAM'S SHIPS OF WAR.

Stringent Rules Govern the Seven Trials That Each Vessel Must Make Each Year Conditions of Actual Battle Observed as Nearly as Possible.

There are two kinds of target practice required in our navy—that known as sea practice and record practice. Stringent rules have been provided by the department prescribing six sea practices and one record practice annually, and any failure to hold such practice must be fully explained, and only in the case of the most cogent reasons will the omission of target practice or the failure to properly expend the allowance of ammunition be considered justifiable. If vessels are in port when target practice is due, they are compelled to get under way, proceed to sea and carry out their instructions. The object of attack is a triangular sail of three sides attached to an upright pole of about 15 feet in height stuck in a wooden frame which serves as a float, and at a distance of a mile this little affair is scarcely visible to the eye, and yet our great battleships and cruisers steaming at eight or ten knots frequently destroy it at a distance of two miles.

Sea practice with great guns is conducted either on or off soundings at ranges varying from 800 to 3,000 yards, the ship steaming at any rate the commanding officer may direct. This practice is intended to simulate as nearly as possible the conditions of actual battle, and the rules of the navy require that the details of observing the fall of shots and the accuracy of fire shall not be allowed to unduly interfere with the spirited and continuous fire. Guns are loaded and fired just as quickly as they would be if the ship were engaging an enemy. The rate of speed varies anywhere from bare steerage way to that of highest rate under forced draft.

The entire crew is at quarters, and battle hatches are down; the ships stripped clear. The doctors get out their saws and knives, and hammocks are slung for lowering the supposed injured to the operating room below. The captain takes his place in the conning tower, the secondary batteries are manned, marines stationed in the military tops, and the ship and her crew to all intent and purposes are ready to engage an imaginary enemy.

Then the battle opens. Like great swans the graceful cruisers circle around the target, letting go first one battery and then the other as they come up on the other side. The great ponderous battleships pour in their mammoth projectiles, and if the pole has not been knocked to pieces at the end of 15 minutes it is because the practice is not up to the navy standard.

It costs the government very little to construct these targets, and any ship can make one in a few hours, and for this reason a good many can be destroyed in the course of a few hours' practice without the government losing more than $100. But it is not so with the ammunition. Every time a 13 inch gun is fired off at full service charge the 1,100 pound projectile, backed by 500 pounds of powder, is hurled into the sea. The powder costs $1 a pound and the projectile about $200. Regular armor piercing projectiles, the kind that are employed in actual battle, when some heavily belted steel ship is to be penetrated, are never used in target practice. They are too costly, and the same results can be obtained with the cast iron or semiarmor piercing type. The target practice, therefore, while valuable in the results, is expensive to the country.

Regulations of the navy department require that at two sea practices each year the ships shall be cleared for action and men stationed as in actual battle, with necessary officers, aids and quartermaster in conning tower and all other officers at their stations. Ammunition is supplied in the manner that would be actually necessary in battle, and, except in cases of emergency, orders shall be given by the means that would be employed in battle.

As often as once each year the whole or part of the secondary battery allowance for one sea practice is expended at night, searchlights being used to illuminate the target and disclose its presence so that an accurate fire may be maintained. There are few sights more inspiring and brilliant than a great fleet performing evolutions at night and using the powerful searchlights in picking up the little white target as it bobs about on the undulating waves. The skies are brilliantly lighted, and great white paths cut the darkness if the moon be obscured and bring out boldly the great floating fortresses in picturesqueness. Little target practice is indulged in at night, however, as it is often difficult to find the object of attack at a greater distance than a mile or two.

In the days of the old smoothbore gun, which passed away with the development of the modern rifled ordnance and steel side ships, target practice was not so general or expensive as that of today. Neither were the weapons so accurate. Fifteen or 20 men were required to handle one of the old 8 inch guns, where six can now load, fire and operate the powerful 13 inch guns of our battleships. The gun was loaded by a tedious process and fired with a primer trained by heavy spikes and run out by ropes manned by men. Today the big guns are practically loaded by electricity or hydraulics, and the powder is ignited by electricity, the guns trained by the same motive power and the whole operation of fighting these formidable pieces conducted by one-half the men necessary 15 years ago to work a gun whose range of effectiveness was not over a mile. Several minutes were required to sponge, load and fire the old gun. Now for the quick firing 6 inch at least a dozen shots can be discharged in a minute.

Officers of the American navy are directed to make target practice of all kinds instructive. Men are instructed as to the part of the target at which to aim, in order to secure the best average of effective shots, and it has been noted that at great gun practice the best results are obtained by aiming not at the water line, but at a point about 2½ feet above it. These regulations have been strictly carried out and they account for the wonderful precision of fire attained by ships of the American navy, which now are rightly classed as the best target hitters afloat.—Boston Herald.

Ocean Liners.

It is stated that the first cost of building a fleet of Atlantic liners is a trifle compared to the money spent in running them. In less than three years it will exceed the cost of construction, such is the constant expenditure in wages, repairs, etc.

Limited.

"Do you understand women?"

"Yes. I understand them well enough to know that I can't understand them at all."—Chicago Record.

THE SMOKING LAMP.

A Time Honored Institution of the British and American Navies.

One of the time honored institutions of the American and British navies is the smoking lamp. Without the smoking lamp the modern sailorman would be like a fish out of water. He would mutiny. A failure by the galley cook to light the smoking lamp without the loss of a second's time after the word has been given arouses Jack's temper, and whatever limited stock of invectives he is possessed of is made public with promptitude and emphasis.

To landsmen the mention of a smoking lamp has no more significance than a mention of the Jack-of-the-Dust. But both are a necessary part of the equipment of any warship, be she first rate or fourth rate. Upon the smoking lamp the crew, including that mysterious adjunct of the paymaster's department, Jack-of-the-Dust, depend for a light for their pipes. Jack-of-the-Dust dives down into the depths of the hold and brings up the navy plug, which, being cut into bits and crumbled between the hands, is put into a pipe and fired at the smoking lamp.

The need for the smoking lamp arises from the necessity of guarding the ship to the utmost from danger of fire. Precautions which seem ridiculous and unnecessary to a landsman have been found by sad experience to be absolutely necessary on board a ship of war. The naval regulations provide severe punishment for any seaman caught with matches on his person. Could it have been proved by the Spanish board of inquiry that the sailors of the Maine had been guilty of carrying matches about with them they would have been justified by naval experts the world over in declaring that the destruction of the Maine was due to the carelessness and lack of discipline on board.

Such was not the case, however. No sailor on the Maine carried matches. He lit his pipe at the smoking lamp, and he only smoked during those times that the smoking lamp was lit. He never dared to go below decks with a lighted pipe. If he had, Jimmy Legs would have had him aft at the stick, and the executive officer would have deprived him of shore leave for a month at least.

The smoking lamp is constructed upon the same lines as a lantern, but the globe is made of sheet iron instead of glass. In the side there is a small round hole through which Jack may stick his pipe in order to catch the flame. It is the duty of the ship's cook or one of his assistants to light the lamp when the word is given by the proper officer, who is generally the chief boatswain's mate. He in turn gets his orders from the officer of the deck.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

When Leap Years End.

In 1582, in the arrangement of the Julian calendar, ten days were dropped so as to get things running on the then new but the present basis of calculating time. So as to keep things running right it was determined that a year ending a century should not be bisextile, except every fourth century. Thus there was no leap year in 1700, 1800 or 1900. It is, or at least was, rather rough on the ladies, who have special advantages in leap year. The ladies got left again in 1900; but, though there will not be many of those who see 1900 who will see 2000, the latter year, ending a fourth century, will be a leap year. In this way three days are retrenched in four centuries, and the remaining seven days will be made up in a little over 800 years. After that calendar years will be like solar years, and future errors in the calculation of time will occur no more.

The loss of leap year will in thousands of years affect the seasons, but I suppose the mathematicians of the centuries hence will be so flip in handling figures and making calculations that they will have no difficulty in keeping things going correctly.—Washington Star.

Under No Obligations.

"Shave yourself, sir, don't you?" said a barber who was trimming the hair of a customer.

"Yes," replied the customer. "How did you know?"

"Well," rejoined the barber, "I know I have never shaved you, and I do sometimes trim your hair. Besides that I think a barber would do a little better job than you seem to do."

"Very likely."

"We'd have pretty hard work making a living if every man was like you," pursued the barber after clipping and snipping a few moments in silence.

"Perhaps."

"You're in business, ain't you?"

"Yes."

"Well, s'pose no barbers ever bought anything of you, how would you like that?"

"I don't think it would make much difference," rejoined the customer. "My business is selling pipe organs."

And the barber finished the job in silence.—Youth's Companion.

An Interrupted Flirtation.

A nearsighted, bashful youth, whose father is a well known commission merchant in Cincinnati, while walking along Fourth street dimly discerned a young lady across the street whose face he could not distinguish, but whose figure was so striking that for a moment his bashfulness vanished. He determined to indulge in a mild flirtation. With mincing step he followed, and when nearly up to her, fortunately for his plans, she dropped her parasol. In a jiffy he picked it up and, raising his hat, was about to present it with a stammering speech, when the young lady exclaimed:

"Why, George, is that you?"

"Ye-yes, Susie. Won't you have some soda?"

She accepted, and this was the first time in many a day George had shown himself so gallant to his sister.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Penny For a Priceless Book.

A workingman purchased for a penny an aged looking volume bearing date of 1540. The man tried to read it, but threw up the attempt apparently in disgust, and the volume was relegated to the cupboard. A friend of his happened to see the book and took it to the British museum authorities, who promptly made an offer of £90, the highest sum the librarian is allowed to expend without a special vote of the trustees. Had the man known what he was about he would have stood out for more, as the authorities would have paid almost any price rather than allow the volume to slip through their fingers. It was in fact the first book printed by Stretch [illegible] and was therefore almost priceless.—London Tit Bits.

CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

[illegible] Quinine Tablets. [illegible]

[illegible]'s signature is on each box. 25c.

ELIMINATING A CHARACTER.

How the Actual Shooting of a Stage Villain Changed the Play

"Die, villain!" shouted the brave negro in the climax of the "Midnight Alarm" as he sprang at the throat of the stage rascal, who was on the point of murdering his employer, and pressed a revolver to his face. There was a flash, and then a loud report rang out in the Gillis Opera House. The villain sank to his knees with a cry of pain, and a stream of blood could be seen trickling down his chin just as the curtain rang down. It was a magnificent effort, and the audience cheered and applauded for an encore, but the curtain was not rung up.

Behind the scenes Eugene Kay, the heavy villain in the play, was holding a big sponge over the left side of his face, while Will H. Everts, who played the part of the negro, was quaking with fear, and actresses in tights and extremely abbreviated dresses ran about through the dressing rooms looking for they did not know what, but they returned with brushes and bottles of face paint, toothbrushes and bowls of water. One cool headed actress had enough presence of mind to bring a broom. One of the actors called the police surgeon.

Kay had been shot in the left side of the face with a blank cartridge. The paper on the cartridge had struck him near the nose, while the whole side of his face was filled with powder. At first it was thought the sight of both eyes had been totally destroyed, and the other members of the company were much alarmed. Everts did not intend to pull the trigger when he did, but in his struggle with the "villain" he accidentally pressed the trigger while the muzzle of the revolver was directly in Kay's face. Before the ambulance and surgeon arrived at the theater it was found that neither eye had been seriously injured, although there were several powder marks on the left eyeball.

The audience did not know but that the agony of the wounded man as he fell on the stage floor was a part of the programme which Kay was able to render very realistic, and, noting this, there was a bustle among the actors to finish the fifth act. It was a question as to what should be done to cover up the absence of Kay in that act.

"He's committed suicide after being captured," announced the director to the anxious actors gathered about him.

"Here's your lines now," he continued to one of the actors as he recited a dramatic line to the effect that the villain had committed suicide and robbed them of their game. Then he turned to another and gave out another line, which was to convey the surprise of one of the villain's enemies. And while Kay was being loaded into the ambulance to be taken to police headquarters and have the powder picked from his face the other actors were arranging impromptu lines telling of his death by suicide. Although the fifth act was not exactly in keeping with its sketch on the programmes, the audience was none the wiser after seeing it.—Kansas City Journal.

Remembered One Thing.

In the course of a tedious trial, involving the possession of a stock of goods, a man who had formerly been employed as a traveling salesman was testifying.

"Do you mean to say, sir," asked the attorney for the plaintiff, "that you can't remember what you carried in your valise on the trip in question?"

"I didn't say I couldn't remember," replied the witness. "I said that at this late day it was impossible for me to recollect everything I carried on that particular trip."

"Don't evade the question, sir!" thundered the attorney. "I want to know what was in that valise!"

"Samples."

"Samples of what? Mention some particular thing."

"Well," said the witness after reflecting a moment, "I remember I had a sample of a rather inferior hair dye, about the sort, I judge, that you have on your whiskers, sir."

"You may stand aside," gruffly said the lawyer after the noise in the courtroom had subsided.—Exchange.

When the House Takes a Hand.

Sometimes the criticism of the house takes the form of audible remarks addressed by one member of the audience to another. Cole, in his "Life of Charles Kean," relates that on the first night of a new play by Sheridan Knowles at the Waterford theater a heavy explanatory scene was "dragging its slow length along" between two still heavier actors who had no effects to produce and were unable to elicit them if they had. The audience were evidently tired, though patient from respect to their countryman, the author, and now and then relieved themselves by an expressive yawn. There happened to be a momentary pause, when a voice from the audience called out in correct parliamentary cadence, "I move that this debate be adjourned to this day six months." This sally woke up the house and prepared them to enjoy the more telling scenes which were about to follow.—Cornhill Magazine.

In the Mexican Household.

The arrangement of furniture is much more formal than in the United States. It is a very common sight to see a splendidly furnished parlor with a row of straight backed chairs all alike with their backs against the wall and as close together as they can be placed clear around the room.

Heavy single doors, such as are used in the United States, are practically unknown in Mexican houses either at entrances or between interior rooms. All doors open in the middle and are fastened with bolts top and bottom. Exterior doors are always fitted with glass panels, for they also serve as windows. All such doors opening on the street or open court are fitted with solid shutters that are folded at the sides out of sight when not in use.—Modern Mexico.

He Couldn't See It.

Speaking of money reminds me of a story I read the other day. An American in London, talking of an unfortunate person who had just died, quoted Artemus Ward's saying, "It would have been money in his pocket if he'd never been born."

The Americans present laughed heartily, but the Englishmen sat sober as owls, and after a moment or two of silence one of them broke out with:

"But, I say, if he had never been born he wouldn't have had any pockets, don't you know?"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Lake Sailors Good Seamen.

It is said that lake sailors make the best seamen. A sailor may cross the Atlantic without danger of running into an island, and he may hardly see more than two or three ships during the entire voyage, but on the lakes it is just the other way. The lake sailor therefore becomes more alert, watchful and careful.

CHINESE CHARACTERISTICS.

Strange Ideas of Economy, Politeness, Generosity and Gratitude.

The spirit of economy in the Chinese race transcends all that can be imagined. The smallest particle of matter is utilized. The old cast off account book of the merchant is cut into pieces and oiled to serve instead of glass in windows or lanterns. A cooly who has a six hours' march with a heavy burden will return to his point of departure without having broken his fast in order to save the 2 cents his breakfast would have cost away from home. Nothing is more curious than to see them eat, although with their famous chopsticks they do not perform all the wonderful feats generally supposed. Everything is served them in bowls or saucers, and with the chopsticks they raise the pieces of meat or fish to the mouth with sufficient grace. Each one has a bowl of rice, which he holds near his lips, and with the aid of the chopsticks he pushes the contents into his mouth. It is curious to see them pick up with their chopsticks the grains of rice that fall on the ground. The children are taught this art from their earliest years. Nothing must be lost, not even the smallest grain. Here is an example of their politeness: A Chinese arrayed in his most beautiful costume who presented himself at a house disturbed a rat which was enjoying himself in a jar of oil. The rat in his flight overturned the jar upon the visitor, whose dress was ruined. While the unfortunate visitor was still pale with rage his host entered the apartment and after the usual salutation the visitor explained his misadventure: "As I entered your honorable apartment I had the misfortune to alarm your honorable rat, which in taking flight overturned your honorable jar of oil upon my miserable and insignificant clothing, which explains the contemptible condition in which you find me in your honorable presence."

To determine your conduct when a Chinese offers you a present is the most difficult thing in the world. Certain things are not offered to be accepted, and others may not be refused peremptorily. In a general manner nevertheless one may accept, understanding perfectly that the gift must be returned a hundredfold.—St. Louis Republic.

DOUGHNUTS AND CRULLERS.

Bakeries That Produce Nothing Else and Sell to Wholesalers Only.

Doughnuts, as every housewife knows, are raised with yeast, and crullers are not. For doughnuts a sponge is made in a doughnut and cruller bakery at 9 a. m. The time required for the sponge to rise depends somewhat on the season and the temperature. It is made to rise at a uniform time by keeping it where it is warm in winter and by the use of cold water and cold milk in summer. More flour and the spices and other ingredients are mixed in at 1 o'clock, and the dough is then left to stand until 4 p. m., when it is rolled out and cut up into pieces that will be doughnuts when cooked. Thus cut out they are laid along in boxes or trays and raised again for an hour or an hour and a half, and then they are cooked.

The doughnuts are laid on wire holders, which are submerged in boiling fat or oil. When done, they are lifted out and drained and are then ready for sale. Doughnuts are made of different shapes, and there are some variations made on doughnut stock. There are, for instance, doughnuts made with an opening in them which is filled with jelly, and there are variations on the cruller—as, for example, one made with an icing or frosting—these several variations having each a name of its own.

When the various ingredients of which crullers are made have been made into dough, the dough is rolled out, and the crullers are cut from the sheets. They are picked up separately and the crossbars deftly twisted in and out, facilitating the perfect cooking and giving the cruller its old time familiar form and appearance. Crullers are cooked in the same way as doughnuts.

Doughnuts and crullers are made in many bakeries that make bread and cake and other things for their own retail trade. There are at least four bakeries in the city that make nothing but doughnuts and crullers, selling to bakeries and restaurants at wholesale only.—New York Sun.

How Sienkiewicz Writes.

Sienkiewicz's method of making a book is as follows: He works out a detailed plan, and writes it down carefully. He fixes this in his head and lets it "seethe and ferment" there, as he says. When ready to begin work, he divides his time, not into days, but weeks. During the first week he produces a certain amount, the second week a similar amount, and so on, week after week. He writes without correction, and never copies, producing just one manuscript—the one which he sends to the printer. Each week's work continues that of the preceding week. Though the plan of the book is elaborated carefully in advance, this plan is not followed strictly. From the "seething and fermenting" in his head changes are suggested to the author, and he makes them. He has no secretary, amanuensis, copyist or assistant.—Jeremiah Curtin in Century.

His Father's Fall.

They were talking about the military records of their families.

"One of my uncles," she said, "was severely wounded at the battle of Malvern Hill."

"Indeed," he replied. "My father fell at the first battle of Bull Run."

After she had cast a withering look at him she retorted:

"What do you mean? Your father is still alive!"

"I know he's alive. He fell because he didn't have time to see where he was going and tripped over a root. I know this is the truth, because I've heard him tell it a hundred times."—Cleveland Leader.

Coincidences.

First Stranger (on railway train)—So you are selling Professor Blank's new book, are you? Strange coincidence. I am Professor Blank.

Second Stranger—That so? Then you wrote the very book I am agent for?

"Yes. The hardest work I ever did was writing that book."

"Well, well! That's another strange coincidence. The hardest work I ever did was trying to sell it."—New York Weekly.

On a piece of land in Old Lyme, Conn., is a rocking stone of the following dimensions: Around the stone north and south, 27 feet 7 inches, east and west, 21 feet 10 inches. This immense stone is so delicately poised that one man can rock it from four to six inches.

Santiago is the Spanish form for St. James. The city of Santiago de Cuba was founded in 1514 and for several years was the capital of the island.

HE SAID TOO MUCH.

Then He Discovered That He Had Smashed a Beautiful Record.

The danger of saying too much is always more imminent than that of saying too little. The man who is convinced he has approximated the virtues of the Creator and insists upon it to his fellow men is always more offensive than the man who secretly believes it, but spares his acquaintances the knowledge of the awful truth.

A story recently related to a representative of Hardware by the head of a large hardware house in New York illustrates the case in point. Something of this merchant's disposition may be gleaned from the fact that when speaking of his employees he says "the boys," with an affectionate intonation born of long appreciation of their good points and kind toleration for their occasional errors.

It was the intention of the house to put another representative on the road, and the man they had in view had been favorably, though not thoroughly, known to them for a long time. Negotiations were about concluded, and the signing of a remunerative contract by the salesman was regarded by him as a mere matter of form. At a final interview with his prospective employer and evidently with the idea of further impressing the latter with his desirability, he said: "Mr. ——, I am an older man than you. I have been in this business for 25 years, and I wish to add that I have never made a mistake."

As the would be employer reached out on his desk in an abstracted manner and gathered in the unsigned contract, which he slowly tore up in the same absentminded manner he remarked that it was a source of keen regret to him that he simply couldn't afford to employ such a valuable man, that there was not a man connected with the house, from himself to the dago who sorted the refuse paper every morning, who was not constantly making mistakes and profiting by the experience, and that the direct result of the placing of a perfect man among the force would be immediate demoralization. As the perfect man slowly wended his weary way up the street it probably occurred to him that he had smashed a beautiful record.—Hardware.

COSTUMES OF DALMATIA.

From Them Was Taken the "Dalmatic" of Ecclesiastical Use.

The women wear dark blue skirts and red stockings, with shoes which turn up at the toes, embroidered sleeveless blouse, and a great sleeveless upper garment, open in front and descending to the ankles. They have always a white or a red handkerchief tied over the head and under the chin. Speaking of dress, we made a most interesting discovery in ancient ecclesiastical costume. Those who are learned in the history of ecclesiastical dress know that the "dalmatic," or peculiar robe of the "deacon," was originally the distinctive dress of the Dalmatian peasant and that just as the frieze coat of the Irish peasant became the modern "ulster" so the Roman fashionable tailors, urged thereto by that young scamp, the Emperor Heliogabalus, took the idea of a "novelty" from the Dalmatian peasant dress and produced the garment called the "dalmatic."

It was a first fashionable Roman article of dress, then it came to be a portion of the distinctive consular and senatorial costume, and at last was appropriated by the clergy, who, with their conservative instincts, persisted in wearing it when its origin had been long forgotten. These learned persons, however, do not seem to know that the old original "dalmatic" is still worn in a remote part of Dalmatia. We were greatly excited when we first saw it on women coming into the market at Spalato. It is now an upper robe, open in front, coming down to the middle of the thigh and with a short slit at the thigh. It has long, wide sleeves. It looks exactly like the clerical garment that is figured in the oldest pictures of clerical dress. We were told that the wearers were women of Clissa, a little upland village which is perched on the rocks at the top of the mountain pass leading from the ancient Salona over the mountain range.—Good Words.

A Town Under the Ground.

In Valetta, the capital of Malta, there is an important but little known portion which goes by the native name of the Manderaggio. It is shunned by the police, who never visit it except in considerable force, and is as inaccessible to the tourist or casual visitor to the island as is Timbuktu.

It is locally known as "Underground Malta" and corresponds to the Seven Dials in London. Here live all the riffraff of the island—in fact, the scum of the Mediterranean. The crowding to which these people voluntarily submit themselves is extraordinary. On rather less than three acres of ground live nearly 8,000 people. They exist for the most part in darkness, seldom coming up into the light of day.

Once an evildoer can elude the police and enter the Manderaggio he is perfectly safe, as no one would venture to follow him.—London Standard.

Famous Tree Almost Gone.

"The famous oak tree under which William Penn, the great Quaker, made his treaty with the Indians over two centuries ago was literally ruined by the relic hunters and vandals," said J. F. McBride of Philadelphia.

"All that remains of the treaty oak now is a scarred stump a few feet high, and it is inclosed in a strong iron picket fence to keep the vandals away. This stump is located in Penn park. Relic hunters for years chipped off the bark of the tree and even cut into the trunk and carried away pieces of the wood, and even whole limbs were carried away. Finally the brave oak could not withstand these ignoble attacks, and it died. At last the authorities came to their senses, when it was too late, and ordered a strong fence put around the stump of the tree."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Steel Cure.

Customer—I wish I had as good a head of hair as you have. I have tried everything to remedy my baldness, but with no good results.

Watchmaker—Have you ever tried rubbing your head with steel?

Customer—Certainly not. That seems to me ridiculous.

Watchmaker—Why ridiculous? Isn't it a fact that steel makes the hair spring?—Pearson's Weekly.

Five acres of land at Charing Cross, now owned by the Marquis of Salisbury, were bought 250 years ago by his ancestors for grazing purposes at a ground rent of ten shillings an acre for 500 years.

A south sea islander greets a friend by flinging a jar of water over his head.

THE GIRL AND HER COLLEGE.

The Training Received Is Undoubtedly of Inestimable Benefit to Her.

"It is sometimes ar[illegible] unfits a woman for d[illegible] Edward Bok in T[illegible] nal. "That is true [illegible] as a girl can or can't at ac[illegible] one connected to a [illegible] her [illegible] between the college and the [illegible] ply the difference between all [illegible] real work in the world. If a college c[illegible] is rightly understood and taken advantage of, it will prepare rather than unfit a girl for the wisest government of a house. If she has used her time and opportunities at college well, her training of system and discipline will prove of the first importance to her in conducting the domestic machinery. Aside from the direct application of her training to her work, she has the great advantage of resources of mental refreshment when moments of leisure come to her. The domestic courses, now being so generally introduced into the curriculum of our girls' colleges, also give a practical value to a college education for a girl which it did not possess a few years ago. The value of these courses lies in the foundation which they give a girl to build upon.

"All things being equal, a college training is unquestionably a source of inestimable value to a girl, as it is to a man, and she is the better equipped for her duties of wife and mother because of it. Knowledge is always valuable. Yet it does not by any means follow that a girl unable to go through college is at a disadvantage with her girl friend who did. Where it is feasible and possible it is an excellent part of a girl's equipment, and its advantages will come back to her a thousandfold in her future years. But in the majority of cases a college training is not feasible or possible. If going to college simply means to a girl's mind the fun to be had, it is infinitely better that she should remain at home. If a girl is inclined to be selfish and hungers simply for a brilliant career, it is wisest that the softening influences of a home remain her portion. If she is physically not strong, the home care is a thousand times better for her than the best care she can procure at any school or college."

ON ACCUMULATING MONEY.

The Place to Begin, Mr. Gozzleby Thinks, Is Right Where a Man Is.

"Why, say," said Mr. Gozzleby, "the more I think of it the more I think that the place for a man to begin is right where he is. I don't see how going west, or going south, or going any other place is going to keep him unless he's got it in him. Even in fast growing places with a tremendous boom on the bulk of the people work for day's wages, just as they do here. The people there don't all get rich, by a long shot, and the comparatively few that accumulate wealth get it by the exercise of the same qualities that command wealth everywhere—namely, ability to recognize opportunities and promptness to seize them.

"Opportunities exist everywhere, but the number of really great opportunities is always proportionately small, and these are always taken up by the men who have not only brains, but courage. Luck may strike a man occasionally, but the chances are millions to one against it, and it never strikes a man who waits for it. Money of course gives a man greatly added power. The rich man can seize opportunities that the poor man can't touch. But pretty much all the rich men in this country were once poor. They made the money themselves, as every man has the right to do for himself. It may be put in here that it is a mighty good thing for a man to have a few hundred dollars laid by. It may come handy any time. Get ahead a little.

"As to the place to begin there is none any better than right where a man is. He sees the difficulties there, familiar as he is with his surroundings, but it's just the same 50 miles or 1,000 miles west. There where everything is new to him the conditions might seem easier and more favorable, but in reality they are just the same. The great majority of men there are plugging away for a mere existence, and here, as in his own town, the men who are making the money are the men of brains and courage and enterprise and frugality.

"In other words, it is not the place, but the man himself that counts. Any place will do. The great thing is to make the beginning."—New York Sun.

When the Hat Talks.

"No man—that is, no man of any character, mental strength or purpose in life—ever puts his hat on in the same way for every occasion," writes Robert J. Burdette of "Tongueless Liars" in The Ladies' Home Journal. "He makes it speak a varied language—a perfect polyglot of a hat. It not only interprets characters, but moods. It is eloquent as music. A man can train it to say anything. He applauds and defies, cajoles and threatens with it by his manner of wearing it. I once saw a preacher—and a better man it would be hard to find—put on his hat one day at an association before he got half way to the door. And if he had said ever so softly with his eloquent lips what he yelled with that hat they would have cast him out of the synagogue into utter darkness and condemnation."

The Mexican Cook.

A good Mexican cook relieves the mistress of the house of worry and responsibility in a manner that is almost unknown in the United States. The cook is given so much a day, and with this amount she will purchase each morning all the provisions for the day, including even the staples that are usually bought in large quantities in other countries. On $1 a day a cook will provide a very good table for a family of three or four and get enough beans and tortillas and chile to set the servants' table besides. They can really do better than their mistresses, because they can usually drive sharper bargains with the marketmen of their own class, and they have more patience to haggle over the last penny.—Modern Mexico.

Speed of Electricity.

The speed of electricity is so great that its passage from point to point along a conducting wire may be regarded as practically instantaneous. Various attempts have been made to measure the rate at which it travels, and observers with delicate instruments have affirmed that it was not less than 114,000 miles per second, and in one or two places its speed was as high as 240,000 miles.

"BROMO" not the same as "BROMIDE."

In buying Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets the old standard remedy which cures a cold in one day, be sure that it is labeled Bromo and not Bromide. At all druggists. 25c.

OLD TIME SURGERY.

The Barbarous Methods That Were Employed In the Sixteenth Century.

Ambroise Pare, a barber surgeon of the sixteenth century, tells in his notes how in 1537 he went to the long wars to get practice in surgery. He invented some new processes, particularly in the treatment of amputated limbs.

Up to Pare's time the most barbarous means had been used to stop the bleeding. In his own words: "So soon as the limb was removed the surgeons would use many cauteries to stop the flow of blood, a thing very horrible and cruel in the mere telling. And truly of six thus cruelly treated scarce two ever escaped, and even these were long ill and the wounds thus burned were slow to heal, because the burning caused such vehement pains that they fell into fever, convulsions and other mortal accidents. In most of them, moreover, when the scar fell off there came fresh bleeding, which must again be stanched with the cauteries. So that for many healing was impossible, and they had an ulcer to the end of their lives, which prevented them from having an artificial limb."

The idea of abolishing such cruelty by using the ligature occurred to Pare in one of his war journeys, and his success went beyond his own expectations. His other discovery was made within a few hours of his joining the army. It was believed by the surgeons of the day that there was poison in a gunshot wound, and one of the accepted authorities insisted that they must be cauterized "with oil of elders scalding hot, mixed with a little treacle." The pain was intolerable. It happened that at his first treatment of gunshot wounds Pare's oil ran short, and he used instead "a digestive made of the yolks of eggs, oil of roses and turpentine." To his surprise, he found next morning that the patients he had thus treated were in better condition than the others. "Then I resolved never more to burn thus cruelly poor men with gunshot wounds."

LINCOLN'S JOKE.

How He Fixed the Responsibility For the Loss of Harper's Ferry.

President Lincoln's jokes, especially when perpetrated in connection with grave matters, usually had a purpose in them. After Lee had taken Harper's Ferry the president, realizing how great a calamity it was to the northern arms, determined if possible to fix the responsibility for the loss of the important position.

Halleck was summoned, but did not know where the blame lay. "Very well," said Lincoln, "I'll ask General Schenck." The latter could throw no light upon the question, further than to say that he was not to blame. Milroy was the next to be called to the presence of the commander in chief and to enter a plea of "not guilty." Hooker was next given a hearing, and Fighting Joe made a very emphatic disclaimer of all responsibility.

Then the president assembled the four generals in his room and said to them: "Gentlemen, Harper's Ferry was surrendered and none of you, it seems, is responsible. I am very anxious to discover the man who is." After striding across the room several times the president suddenly threw up his bowed head and exclaimed: "I have it! I know who is responsible."

"Who, Mr. President; who is it?" asked the distinguished quartet as they looked anxious, if not troubled.

"Gentlemen," said the president, with a meaning twinkle in his eye, "General Lee is the man."

There was a lack of mirth in the laugh created, and the four generals took their departure with a determination that they would not again be placed under suspicion.—Detroit Free Press.

Othello Wants to "Punch" Somebody.

Seymour was locally known as "Chouse," because on one occasion when playing Othello at the Limerick theater he in the well known passage: "Excellent wretch, perdition catch my soul, but I do love thee, and when I love thee not chaos is come again," pronounced the word "chaos" as if written "chouse."

Ever after whenever he was announced to play the saying among playgoers was, "Chouse is come again." Seymour hated the nickname, and it is recorded of him that one night when he was playing Othello in the "dying scene" a voice from the house roared out, "That's d——d good, Chouse!"

Then the audience witnessed a singular spectacle. Othello sat bolt upright, shook his fist in the direction of the disturber and in a voice of rage invited him, if he were a man, to come down and have his head "punched." There being no answer to this challenge, the hapless "Moor" solemnly turned over and proceeded to "die," to an obligato of titters from the entire house.—Pall Mall Gazette.

The Guillotine.

Recent improvements have made the guillotine a much smaller and more delicate instrument than it used to be. The two parallel uprights down which the knife slides are a third shorter than they were formerly and are no longer painted bright scarlet, but a dirty vandyck brown. The knife, which is usually represented in the illustrated papers as a great, triangular piece of steel, has now almost a razorlike shape and is weighted with mercury let into a reservoir at the top of the blade (the ax of the German executioner is similar weighted) and no longer with lead.—Paris Correspondent.

No Lightning on Ships.

The reason why ships are not struck by lightning is attributed by German authorities to the general use which is now made of wire rope for rigging purposes as well as to the fact that the hulls of ships are usually constructed of iron or steel. Thus the whole ship forms an excellent and continuous conductor, by means of which the electricity is led away into the ocean before it has time to do any serious damage.

A Lay Figure.

"Hiram," said Mrs. Corntossel, who had been reading a Latin quarter novel, "what's a lay figger?"

"Well," replied her husband after long and serious thought, "I couldn't do no more'n make a guess at it. But eggs is only bringing us 12½ cents a dozen now."—Washington Star.

There have never been more than three contemporary European queens—in fact, the number who have occupied the throne in mediæval and modern times is comparatively small. England heads the list with five, Russia can boast of four, but the total comes to considerably under 30 altogether.

"Now, Harry," asked the teacher of the juvenile class, "what is the meal we eat in the morning called?" "Oatmeal," was the little fellow's prompt reply.—Chicago News.

PARIS POLICE SPIES.

THEY KEEP TAB ON EVERY STRANGER IN THE FRENCH CAPITAL.

Where and How You Go, Who You Meet and Even What You Say Are All Recorded at Police Headquarters—How the "Mouchard" Works.

More curious than all its strange callings and its strange customs is the police system in Paris. Every hotel must keep a register of all foreigners and hand it over daily to the special officers who are sent around to collect them. In the case of the English or American citizen little interest is taken unless their expenditure is noticeably extravagant, and then a friendly interest is taken in them and their description sent to Scotland Yard.

It is almost impossible to conceive the thoroughness of the French police spy system. You never know who is a mouchard in France. The waiter who serves you, the man who shaves you, the cocher who drives you, are as likely as not to be in the police pay. They know everything, and they know everybody. Here is an instance that occurred to a friend of mine only the other day. He received from the prefecture an order to appear on the following day. So far as he knew, he had done nothing particularly out of the way, and even if he had he had done it unintentionally. The magistrate invited him into his private room and put him at his ease at once by explaining that the affair did not concern him personally, but he wanted some information on two or three of the English colony with whom he was associated. The answers were perfectly satisfactory, and in leaving he turned to the magistrate and said laughingly, "Now, why don't you ask me something about myself?" "But I know all about you," he replied. "Would you like to know what you did on any particular day within the last three months?"

My friend, replied at random: "Take last Friday week. I haven't the remotest knowledge as to what happened."

The magistrate turned over his dossier and replied: "You got home at half past 2 in a cab that you had taken at the Madeline. You rode out on your bicycle at half past 9. You lunched at the Cafe de l'Esperance." And so on throughout the day he recounted everything that had passed. There was no reason to have made the inquiry, as there was not the slightest mark on his dossier, but it suited the police to know just how he passed his time.

A casserole—that is to say, a mouchard—who has by some indiscretion let his connection with the police become known and is accordingly valueless once told me a lot about the working of the system. I had pointed out to him that it seemed to me thoroughly impossible that I could have my footsteps dogged during a whole day without becoming aware of the fact. He answered: "Naturally. This, for instance, is how I should have acted if I had wanted to find out all about your movements. When you left this cafe, I should have followed you until such time as I knew you had noticed that I was at your heels. Then I should have passed the signal." "To whom?" I suggested. "Have you ever noticed," he said, "that around all the big cafes there are men offering novels out of date, but who are always scanning closely the faces of those on the terrasses? Well, I should have passed the signal on to one of those men. He would have followed you in a cab, if necessary, and on seeing you enter a cafe would have followed on the pretense of selling wares and handed you on to another of the band And so it would have gone on.

"After all, are the French police wrong? The foreigner comes here and inscribes his name at the prefecture of police. We are not like you in England. We have only just enough money for our own poor, and we do not encourage the out of works of the world to come here. Neither do we want to harbor criminals. Accordingly the police trace the man, and if they find that he is honorably earning his existence he is left in peace, but if there is a shadow of suspicion against him his dossier gets heavier every day, and one morning he finds that he has 48 hours in which to quit the country. It is owing to this system that the police find it comparatively easy to arrest criminals. The vilest class of ruffian and the painted women you meet in the night cafes are all useful, the women especially. Your own servant may be spying on you. Your concierge certainly is"

He hesitated for a minute and then said to me in a semiwhisper, "Watch that gentleman in front with the ribbon of the Legion of Honor in his buttonhole." I looked at him, but noticed nothing particular, except that he seemed very intent in his newspaper "That's a mouchard," he continued. "I'm prepared to bet he has heard every word that has passed. If you had eyed him as closely as I have, you would have noticed that he has been looking at the same paragraph for over an hour." The man paid for his drink and went out. Next morning I suppose his report was sent in.

The ruses of these men in finding out persons who are "wanted" have no limit. Only the other day the English police had sent over the description of a man they would like to put in the dock. As he spoke French without the slightest accent, and as it was certain that he would be disguised out of all recognition, the task was a difficult one. One afternoon two of these detectives noticed a well dressed man and suspected him. One of them took off his overcoat and hung it up side by side with his. A few minutes later they got up to leave, and the wrong coat was put on. In the most fluent and polite French the suspected man pointed out the error. The mouchard took it off and looked at the name of the maker and saw that it was a London firm. They had found their man.—Today.

On Loving Care.

The Chautauqua Assembly Herald relates the following amusing incident:

Miss Burton was trying to develop the idea of loving care in her Sunday school class To illustrate the idea she asked, "What does mother do for grandma?" "Makes her work," shouted a youngster. The visitors were convulsed, but Miss Burton rose to the occasion and pointed a moral to adorn the tale.

Inhuman Treatment.

"Is that Admiral Cervera? He looks worried and distressed. I am glad our people are treating him kindly."

"Kindly? Do you see that hunted look in his eyes? That comes from dodging autograph fiends."—Chicago Tribune.

No Bargain Offered.

"Spain should take back her stigma that we are a nation of shopkeepers."

"Yes; there were no goods marked down in our peace advertisement."—Chicago Record.

AFTERNOON.

"Oh, sweet," she said, "that afternoon,
The smile of God on land and sea,
And sweet through many a vanished June
Comes back, like a remembered tune,
The silence of the shore to me!
Oh, sweet the moment was, the scene,
The flashing of the shingles wet,
The scent of clover and of bean,
Warm fragrance of the fields that met
The salt fresh breezes of the sea!
The white sails dropping out of sight
Were kindled into tawny flame,
And all the moor lay steeped in light
The way he came, the way he came!

"Oh, sweet," she said, "the warm, wet reach
Of glittering sand, the tide that woke
In tumult all along the beach,
Yet made the very calm it broke,
Else was the heaven that o'er us bent.
The sheep upon a sunward slope
A quiet to the landscape lent,
And all things gave a widening scope
To thoughts of peace and calm content,
And all things seemed in league with hope
The way we went, the way we went!"
—Dora Greenwell in Good Words.

NO PLACE LIKE HOME.

However Humble It May Be, It Never Has Had Its Substitute.

"There is no question about it, no matter how humble or unpretentious our homes are, there is no place in the world like them," said a gentleman who lives in Guatemala recently. "Guatemala is by no means one of the worst places in which to live, especially in the coffee growing sections. However, there are certainly much more desirable places all over the world. It is a fact that the natives there prefer it to anywhere else in the world. This was shown in a striking case which came under my observation.

"A wealthy gentleman in Guatemala married a beautiful girl. She was one of the most magnificent looking creatures I ever saw, of the pure Spanish blond type, which is seldom seen. The girl had been educated abroad and given every advantage. She was refined and cultivated. Her husband was devoted to her, and a short while after their marriage took her to Paris to live. There they had a splendid residence and everything that the heart of a highbred woman could desire. Everything was magnificently appointed. They entertained sumptuously, having ample means with which to do so. Still the bride was unhappy.

"Often the husband would return and find his wife in tears. He thought she would finally overcome it, but it seemed to increase. At last one day, becoming fearful that her health would suffer, he forced her to tell him what was the matter. It was simply that she wished to return to Guatemala to witness a little local feast participated in by the Indians and natives in that country. The feast was given annually, and as a child she had been accustomed to attend it. Although she had access to all the fine displays in Paris and Europe, she preferred to see the poor little celebration at home. Realizing that her heart was so fixed upon it, her husband was forced to relinquish the allurements of the gay French capital and take her back to the squalid surroundings of Guatemala."—Washington Star.

One Man's Start In Business.

Of all the curious starts in life of which self made men are apt to boast, the most extraordinary one is that which furnished the basis for a business from which a stationer in this city derives a comfortable income. He does not tell the story himself, but it comes from an old acquaintance whose veracity is beyond question. The successful business man of today was once a collector for a mercantile house and made as high as 30 or 40 calls per day on delinquent customers. He always borrowed a lead pencil from each one and never returned it unless asked to do so Of course no suspicion attached to him, for forgetfulness in regard to lead pencils is recognized as a human failing. One of every three he secured was long enough to pass muster as a new pencil, and after he collected 1,000 in this way he secured a contract for furnishing lead pencils to a country school. One of the advantages of his bid was that he offered to supply pencils already sharpened. He now maintains a commodious stationery store, and his contract department flourishes.—Philadelphia Record.

To Remember Faces.

To remember a face, as a person is called, the rule is not difficult to follow. Pick out some feature or peculiarity by which you can distinguish that face or person from all other faces or persons and associate the name with that feature or peculiarity. No two countenances or figures are alike, and it is by noting how they differ one from another that you will remember them.

In explaining his remarkable memory for faces Speaker Reed once said to a reporter that he never looked a man in the face that some striking peculiarity, a line, a wrinkle, an expression about the eye, the set of the lips, the shape of the nose—something set that man's face down in his mind eradically and distinguished from the rest of mankind, so that when a man approached him he would think, "Here comes that man Robinson whose right pupil is bigger than his left," or "this is Thompson whose nose is so crooked."—Self Culture.

Quarter.

The term "quarter," used in warfare, originated from an agreement anciently made between the Dutch and Spaniards. that the ransom of a soldier taken in action should be a quarter of his pay. Probably it meant to "grant conditions." In this sense the expression was commonly used at one time. As a modern warlike term, to give quarter means that the prisoners of war should be sent to the rear of the army and there lodged and fed by the captors until exchanged or released on the termination of hostilities. — Brooklyn Eagle.

Her Chilly Manner.

"Ah," he cried, "yesterday you welcomed me warmly! Today you receive me coldly. What is the cause of this sudden change?"

"Don't you read the papers?" she calmly replied. "My father has just inherited a cool million."—Chicago News.

The Worm's Chance.

Mrs. Enpeck—The philosophers tell us that blessings often come to us in disguise.

Mr. Enpeck (with a sudden show of spirit)—Say, Maria, when are you going to unmask?—Cleveland Leader.

"Man's inhumanity to man makes countless thousands mourn" is the legend in lieu of the proprietor's name which adorns the sign of a High street ice cream saloon in Glasgow.

Over 400 diamonds are known to have been recovered from the ruins of Babylon. Many are uncut, but most are polished on one or two sides.

DISCIPLINE.

Its Perfection Shown In Time of Danger on Board a Man-of-war.

After lunch, writes Stephen Bonsal, in McClure's, as I walked with an officer upon the spar deck an orderly came up and said just as if he were announcing supper or eight bells, "I have to report a fire in a coal bunker." "All right," replied the officer; "will be down immediately." Then, with a parting whiff, he threw away his cigar, and we went down the companionway together.

There upon one of the lower decks a sentry, with the most quizzical expression of curiosity upon his face that I have ever seen, stood before a great dial like those in use in modern hotels, the indicator of which pointed steadfastly to the little face of the dial marked "B 21."

My companion, the officer, went down still further into the bowels of the ship, while I stood with astonishment at the indicator, with wonderment as great, if not as open mouthed, as the sentry's. "It's a wonderful thing, this here machine," he said. "It keeps me awake at night, it's so darn human. It rings up a fire in some spooky way, just as if you or I might touch a bell and order up a mint julep. Yes, it do, sir."

Where B 21 was neither he nor I knew, but we agreed in the hope that the burning bunker might be far from the magazines. There was some talk about playing that number and that letter in the next game of chance upon which we entered until gradually the consciousness dawned upon us that we were even at this moment engaged upon a game of most serious hazard and that the cards might go against us.

I smoked my cigar for an hour upon the signal tower, wondering all the while how the invisible flames were growing and whether they were gaining headway, and so, having given evidence of what I considered almost Spartan stoicism, I grabbed the officer as he came up from below, covered with coal dust and sweat, and said with as cheerful mien as I could muster, "And how about B 21?"

"Let's go up on the bridge; it's cooler there," was the only reply vouchsafed. So we climbed up to the fighting tops, I drawing a certain satisfaction from the thought that if we blew up we should still be on top, and never from that day to this have I heard a word of how the fire in coal bunker 21 was put out, and, for all I know, it may be burning to this day.

Repairing Clocks.

"Watch repairers have a horror of touching a clock that has been tinkered by amateurs," explained a watch repairer to a reporter, "and they would rather get out of such a job if they can do so, for the loss of one of the smallest parts means considerable work to reproduce it, and much more work than the general customer expects or wants to pay for. They try to get rid of such a job when they can, for in nine cases out of ten the result is not entirely satisfactory. People who have a good clock, unless they know something about the way clocks are made and how they should be taken apart, will do the wise thing to let it alone when it gets out of order. Experimenting with it often means the ruin of the clock. It is absolutely dangerous to try to unwind a main spring, as men have discovered for themselves, unless the proper tools are handy Now, a clock repairer has a contrivance known as a spring controller, which grasps the spring and holds it while being taken out or put into the clock, so that there is no danger. The spring for an eight day clock is often two yards long, and when suddenly let free it flies out with nearly the force of a charge of shot from a gun.—Washington Star.

The Best Parts of Lamb or Mutton.

In buying lamb or mutton you may choose the saddle or the whole hind quarter, the leg, loin or shoulder. The saddle is roasted, the leg is roasted or boiled, the loin is roasted or cut into chops and the shoulder is roasted. The hind quarter costs more than the fore quarter, but the shoulder piece, boned and stuffed, makes a very nice and inexpensive roast. The shoulder and neck piece are also used for lamb stews and fricassees.

Chops are cut in two ways—there are the long chops and the short chops. The long chops have the flank end left on, while in the short chops the flank is cut off and only the loin part used. The long chops cost less by the pound, but really are not so cheap, since the flank piece adds to the weight without giving any more eatable meat. It takes so much more to make the amount needed for family use that in the end it really costs more than the lesser number of pounds of short chops at the larger price.—Sallie Joy White in Woman's Home Companion.

Secondhand Wagon Wheels.

Among the great variety of things sold at secondhand are wagon and truck wheels. Wheels become secondhand from various causes. A concern running fine wagons kept always in perfect order would discard a wheel that was marred, though it might still be serviceable and replace it with a new one. The old wheel would be bought by somebody having a wagon repaired and needing a wheel to replace one broken and wanting it cheap. The secondhand wheel costs little, very much less than a new wheel. It may be possible to put a secondhand wheel of the same color as the other three or very close to it, so that it matches well enough, but men have been known to take for the same end of a wagon two wheels of different colors and different heights.

When finally worn out, the old wagon wheels and truck wheels are broken up. The wood is used for burning and the axle boxes and tires go to the scrap heap.—New York Sun.

The Icelanders' Language.

How strange it would seem to us today if there existed, say in Newfoundland, a colony of Anglo-Saxons, sent there by King Alfred, and speaking still the pure old Saxon tongue of King Alfred's Wessex! Yet this would exactly parallel the case of Iceland. While Danes and Swedes have modernized the ancient Scandinavian of the Sagas into the Danish and Swedish of the present day the Icelanders still go on speaking the tongue of their forefathers pretty much as it was spoken by Rolf the Ganger and Harold Hardrada. They read the Sagas in the tongue of the old singers as easily as our children can read Shakespeare and the English Bible.—Grant Allen in Popular Science.

They Couldn't Keep Silent.

He—There can be no women in heaven.

She—How do you make that out?

He—Because the papers said that the Rev. Mr. Saintly, who died recently, had joined the silent majority.—Up to Date.

A Straight Tip.

In the long run the best way to make money backing horses is to drive a cart on a dump.—Philadelphia Times.

A NEW-MEXICO DUEL.

COLONEL EATON'S EXCITING BATTLE WITH THE HILL BOYS.

A United States Marshal's Exhibition of Bravery That Was Tinged With Recklessness—The Pathetic End of a Bad Man Who Wanted Blood.

In the early eighties there was probably no worse town on the face of the earth than Socorro, New Mexico, and the duel between Colonel Eaton, then United States deputy marshal, and the Hill boys will always be remembered by the boys who were knocking around the southwest at that time. "Colonel Eaton's shot" was for many years a byword among the boys, who were themselves handy with the gun.

The town had reached a state of lawlessness where honest people feared to think for themselves, when Colonel Eaton became marshal. Eaton was a great, strapping big fellow, about middle aged. He was a man of great heart, he didn't know what fear was, his aim was deadly and very shortly after he took hold in Socorro quite a few of the tough boys left town. They knew that the new marshal was more than a match for any of them with his guns.

"Butch" and Charles Hill, however, refused to be good. They had been raised in the town, they had known Colonel Eaton since they knew any one, and when filled with bad whisky the boys swore loud and long that they would kill Eaton if he bothered them. The Hills were mere boys, but they could shoot like all possessed, and when they one day sent word round to Eaton that he had run the town long enough every one knew what they meant. It didn't take three sheet posters to tell the citizens that there would be a fight when Colonel Eaton and the Hill boys met. It was also conceded that there would be a meeting just as soon as Eaton could find where "Butch" and Charlie were loafing. Such a little thing as two to one against him did not bother Eaton.

There was no duel that day, however. Some one hunted up the Hill boys and got them out of town. About a week later they came back to have it out with Eaton, and they found him waiting. It was a very cold night when Colonel Eaton stepped out of the Plaza drug store, and, hearing shots in the Grand saloon, across the plaza, he started for it. Two of his deputies on the dead run met him.

"Don't go over there, colonel," said one of them. "It's the Hill boys again. They are full of bad whisky and are shooting billiard balls off the table and putting out the lights. They'll kill you! Wait until we get the Winchesters and go with you."

"Don't bother about the guns, boys. Leave the Hills to me. We must have it out face to face. They were square enough to send me word that they would shoot me on sight. I'm ready for them. Don't you fellows mix in this at all. It's my fight. They'll kill me or I them tonight."

With that the big marshal pushed on toward the big saloon in the corner of the plaza. He smoked his cigar and returned greetings of friends, just the same as though he were not going single handed into a duel against two as clever shots as were ever in the town. He bolted right into the main entrance instead of going round the side to get in the rear of his men. When he came in the Hills were down at the other end of the long hall, full 40 paces. The crowd had lined up along the sides of the building to be out of the way of any stray bullets. The Hills were throwing up billiard balls and shooting them while in the air. The Hills saw Eaton as quick as he saw them, and together three shining guns were leveled, and the three sided duel began.

Eaton was confused for a fraction of a second by the bright lights and it almost cost him his life. The Hills were both quick as chain lightning and their guns spoke at once. Eaton had a movement in shooting peculiar to himself. He used a downward sweep of his shooting arm in opening the game, and he always let go when he touched the right level. He was just a tenth of a second late here; the Hills had fired first. The crowd saw the heavy marshal stagger as his hat flew from his head, knocked by a bullet which took away some of the hair. They saw his gun fly in the air, knocked from his hand by a bullet which tore through his arm. The gun never touch the floor. Eaton caught it with his left hand and like a flash put two bullets into Charlie Hill. They were no chance shots, Eaton having always prided himself on shooting with both hands.

Charlie had one bullet through the chin and another in the mouth. Eaton didn't wait to see him fall. He turned on "Butch" with that left hand, but the deadly shot was never fired. "Butch" had seen that his brother was hit, and, dropping his gun, had run to him, catching him in his arms. Colonel Eaton, too, was at the side of the dying lad in an instant, and with his good left hand helped "Butch" place him on a billiard table.

Charlie couldn't speak, of course, but "Butch" said he wanted a minister, and a man was sent for Rev. ——, who came quickly and staid with the boy until he died Those who saw the end of Charlie Hill will never forget that scene. Great, rugged men, who perhaps hadn't seen the inside of a church or heard a prayer for years, stood around that billiard table and listened as the minister prayed for his erring Sunday school scholar. Rev. ——, who is now stationed in an Ohio town, was the minister He had taught both the Hill boys in Sunday school and had labored hard to keep them from going wrong, but they were too wild; they wanted to be bad men; they wanted each to "kill their man." The death of Charlie Hill took all the desire for blood out of "Butch." When last heard of, he was running a saloon in southern Texas, a law abiding citizen.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Correction.

The Bookman tells this story illustrating the humors of a school examination:

"It appears that at an elementary examination in English which was held in a school near New York two sentences were given out to be corrected by the younger scholars. The first sentence was to be corrected as to its subject matter, and the second sentence as to its syntax. These were the sentences:

" 'The hen has three legs.'

" 'Who done it?'

"When the papers were handed in, it was found that one of the examinees had apparently regarded the sentences as subtly connected in thought, for his answer was as follows:

" 'The hen didn't done it; God done it.' "

Form Versus Taste.

Elder Brother—Freddy, I'm surprised to see you soak your bread in the gravy on the dish It's exceedingly bad form

Freddy—Well, it's awfully good taste. —London Fun.

A NEW WAY TO PROPOSE.

It Startled the Old Gentleman, but the Bold Scheme Won.

As the young man entered the old man looked up and scowled.

"Well?" said the old man shortly.

"Your daughter"— began the young man, but the old man cut him off abruptly.

"I've noticed that you've been hanging around a good deal," he said. "I suppose that you've come to tell me that you love her and want to marry her?"

"No," replied the young man calmly. "I've come to tell you that she loves me and wants to marry me."

"What!" roared the old man.

"She says so herself," persisted the young man.

"I never heard of such an exhibition of egotistical impertinence," said the old man.

"Then you misunderstand me," explained the young man. "My assertion is dictated by policy and not by impertinence. You see, it's just this way: What I want is nothing to you. Now, is it?"

"Why—er—not exactly."

"I might want $1,000,000, but that wouldn't cut any figure with you, would it?"

"Certainly not."

"You're under no obligations to supply me with what I want, are you?"

"Hardly."

"Then what a fool proposition it would be for me to come to you and say, 'Mr. Parkinson, I have been very favorably impressed with your house and lot,' or, 'I think I'd like your daughter,' or anything else in that line. But when your daughter wants anything it's different Now, isn't it different?"

"It certainly is different," admitted the old man cautiously.

"Precisely," said the young man. "She and I figured that all out very carefully last night. You see, I have no particular prospects, and we could both see that there wasn't one chance in a hundred that you would give her to me. Then she suggested that you had never yet refused anything that she wanted, no matter what the cost might be, and that perhaps it would be a good plan to change the usual order somewhat. We sort of felt that it wouldn't be right to ask you to do anything for me, but it's different in her case, as I remarked before. So I'm here merely as her agent to say that she wants me, that she wants me very much and to ask you to please see that she gets me. She never has wanted anything so much as she wants me, and I am so favorably disposed toward her that, if you care to make the investment, I shall be quite willing to leave the terms entirely to you and her."

Naturally she got him. No wide awake business man is going to overlook a chance to get such a fine sample of nerve in the family.—Chicago Post.

He Sized Him Up.

One of the delegates to the educational convention, a man from the far west, told me a story of an adventure which befell him several years ago. Western manners have changed since then. He made a two days' trip by stage once up into the heart of a Bret Harteish country. All one-half the first day he sat beside the driver and endeavored to engage him in conversation. The driver was not to be engaged. He was not exactly surly, but he was cold. He was distant; he wouldn't talk, and he evidently didn't care to be talked to.

The stage stopped for dinner at a little eating house, and when it rolled away again the driver seemed like another man. He talked, he told stories, he was the soul of affability. Later he explained the matter to the teacher.

"I didn't take a shine to you nohow this morning," he said. "I thought you was one of these here psalm singing gospel fellows, and I ain't got no use for that kind. But when I seen you setting there and a-eating pie with a fork, I changed my mind. I knowed right away you was a gambler."—Washington Post.

Shaving Without Seeing.

That a man can become accustomed to pretty much anything is proved by the officers in the army, who, when camped out or placed in a position where they do not have the accessories of the toilet, soon learn to do without articles generally thought to be indispensable.

In conversation an army officer said the other day: "Why, I never think of using a mirror when I shave. I do not stand up to do it, either, but sit down on a camp stool or the side of a cot and whack away at my face. It is more comfortable to be seated, and then I do not have to crane my neck to see the place I am shaving, and thereby expose myself to a gash from the razor. I never cut myself—in fact, I will be willing to wager that I can shave in my tent without a mirror as easily or with more ease than many who have every convenience of the tonsorial table and often leave marks of their awkwardness on their faces. It is all due to habit, formed by necessity."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Absence of Mind.

Many amusing anecdotes are told of Bishop Burnet's absence of mind, but few perhaps are more striking and have been less repeated than the following which Lord Orford used to relate.

Burnet was once dining with the Duchess of Marlborough after the great duke's disgrace. In the course of conversation, speaking of Marlborough's great qualities, great services and great fall, Burnet compared the duke with Belisarius, the great Roman.

"But how in reason," exclaimed the duchess, "could so great a general be abandoned?"

"Ah, my lady, do you know what a cursed brimstone of a wife he had?"

The hearers, to the good Burnet's surprise, were confused and dumbstruck with the force of the parallel he discovered in the cases of the Roman and the Englishman.—Nuggets.

To Get Fat.

If you want to get fat, drink water by the quart if you can and weak and sweet tea with plenty of cream. Eat as much as possible, but to do you good in this way food must be well digested. Use plenty of butter and bread, pastry, sweets and cake. Ales, lager beer and sweet wines are good for you and plenty of vegetables. Take as much cod liver oil as possible, sleep whenever you can, and do not get up in the morning until you have been awake for half an hour. Laugh over everything, worry over nothing.—New York Telegram

Electrical Chloroform.

A scientist has discovered that electrical currents in the form of waves rapidly succeeding one another can produce insensibility to pain and cold in the flesh, acting as an anæsthetic like ether. When the currents were applied to the finger and thumb by wires, the finger could be pricked with a pin without pain.

MAN EATERS AS PETS.

Sir Henry Rawlinson Possessed Wonderful Taming Power Over Wild Beasts.

Sir Henry Rawlinson, the great authority on Persian inscriptions, wrote his "Memoir" in a summer house overhanging the Tigris, where the outside heat of 120 degrees was reduced to 90 degrees by the action of a water wheel which poured a continuous stream of water over the roof of the house.

For recreation while writing this book Rawlinson indulged in petting wild animals. He had a tame leopard named Fahad, which he brought to England and presented to the zoological gardens at Clifton, near Bristol. Whenever Rawlinson was in England he would visit Fahad. As soon as the beast heard his cry, "Fahad, Fahad!" it would rise from the floor of its cage, approach the bars and then, rolling on the floor, extend its head to be scratched.

Once the keeper, who did not know Sir Henry, on seeing him patting the leopard, exclaimed:

"Take your hand out of the cage! The animal's very savage and will bite you!"

"Do you think so?" said Sir Henry. "I don't think he'll bite me. Will you, Fahad?" And the beast answered by a pur and would hardly let the hand be withdrawn.

He also had at Bagdad a pet lion, which had been found when a kitten on the bank of the Tigris, its mother having been shot, and brought to Sir Henry. He alone fed it, and the lion when grown would follow him about like a dog. One hot day the lion moped and rejected its food. It paced about the master's room, and he, being very busy, called two servants to take the lion away.

The lion would not go with them, but drew nearer its master and at last sat down under his chair, with its head between his knees.

"Oh," said he, "if he won't go, let him bide."

The servants went out, and Sir Henry wrote on. The lion sank from a sitting position into that of a "lion couchant." All was quiet for several hours save the scratching of a pen. When his work was over, the master put down his hand to pat the pet. The lion was dead.—Youth's Companion.

VENETIAN GONDOLIERS.

The Life Is One of Hardship, Continual Exposure and Fatigue.

The gondoliers of Venice have again and again risen against the ruin of their livelihood by the "black devils" of the vaporetti, but force is at once called in, and they are brutally silenced, flung into prison and deprived of their license—i. e., of their daily bread. Because it is so picturesque a calling, and the balancing of the oar looks so easy a work those who are outside it do not realize its hardships. In summer if Venice be full it is well enough and brings a fair though never a high wage, but in the other seasons it is a life of great and continual exposure and fatigue. In cold weather—and Venice is intensely cold in the winter solstice—the long vigils on the traghetto are most tedious and trying, especially through the long chill nights. When the icy winds blow in from the Alps or the Adriatic, the gondolier stands exposed to all their fury, while the passenger he carries sits warm and sheltered under the felze

Strong and lithe in form, often handsome in feature, almost invariably intelligent and acquainted with legend and verse, invariably courteous and well bred, the gondolier should have received the utmost attention from his rulers. It is painful to know that no body of men has ever been so slighted, so injured, and so wantonly outraged.

There is nowhere any more interesting and deserving community than the Venetian gondoliers, and few more worthy of regard, yet they have been dealt with as though they were no more than so much scum of the sea. Their long established rights receive no consideration, and their injuries no compensation.

If the vote of Venice could have been honestly polled, no steamboat would ever have been allowed on the Grand canal, just as if the vote of Florence could have been honestly polled the center of Florence would be now standing untouched and would have remained untouched for many a generation.—Ouida in Fortnightly.

Disappointed.

A little anecdote about Mr. Gladstone in The Chap Book makes itself welcome by touching the great man's humorous side.

The premier was invited to attend one of Punch's famous dinners. He was to meet Mr. Harry Furniss, who had, as one might say, discovered the Gladstone collar and was in the habit of caricaturing the statesman weekly by representing him almost buried in his own collar.

Mr. Furniss had of course been told that he was to meet Mr. Gladstone, and the entire company looked forward with amusement to the night when the ideal and the actual should thus confront each other.

The evening came, and Mr. Gladstone with it, but he wore a little band of white linen behind which not even the lobe of the ear could be concealed. He had appreciated the situation and provided for it.

The Flag and the Regiment.

When William McKinley was Major McKinley, he once made an address in which he described the difference between the American volunteer and the soldier of other nations. The men who were his comrades in the civil war, he said, not only fought, but thought. To illustrate this he related an anecdote about a young soldier in some northern regiment whose duty it was to carry the regimental flag. On the march the boy ran on ahead with the flag streaming in the air. The colonel was incensed. "Here!" he cried. "Bring that flag back to the regiment!"

The boy turned and replied, "Aw, you bring your regiment up to the flag!"

His Definition.

"What is a flirt?" asked the small boy.

"A flirt," replied the old bachelor, "is a pretty woman."

"But what kind of a pretty woman?" persisted the small boy.

"Any kind of a pretty woman," answered the old bachelor.

"Well, how pretty must she be?" the youngster insisted.

"Oh, pretty enough to have a chance to flirt!" returned the old bachelor irritably.

And still the boy was not satisfied, but as he grows older he will understand it better.—Chicago Post.

Sam Jones in one of his spiritual disclosures spoke of a clergyman's wife who was a better preacher than her husband, because he always required a text for a sermon, while all she needed was a pretext.

Christmas cards first came into fashion in 1846.

STICK SEA CHARTS.

The Wonderful Navigating Feats of Natives of the Marshall Islands.

The German protectorate of the Marshall islands, which lie just east of the Carolines in the equatorial Pacific, contains the most daring sailors known. They are constantly performing feats in navigation that European sailors feared to venture on long after they had the compass, which instrument, by the way, the Marshall islanders reject as useless.

The archipelago lies in two widely separated groups, the Radack and the Ralick chains, and in each chain the islands lie for the most part at extensive intervals. Yet the native pilots conduct voyages all over their own archipelago and to the Carolines in one direction and the Gilberts in another. For this voyaging they rely upon charts of their own construction, the knowledge having been handed down from remote antiquity. These charts are generally about a yard square and are constructed of slender sticks tied together. At some intersections of the sticks are fastened small shells, which stand for the different islands. The pilot posts himself in the bow of the vessel with his chart before him. He begins by establishing the particular shell corresponding to the island from which he is just sailing He sets the course as indicated by one of the sticks radiating from that shell in the proper direction. Thereafter he watches the course in the sea with very slight use of the heavenly bodies for the determination of direction.

They make no secret of their art. They are often at great pains to teach it to white men and wonder that no one has yet been found capable of grasping it. Their explanation is that each stick on a chart shows the course of a stream in the sea, and that by following the streams they can find their way to their destination. They claim to see these streams with their intersections just as shown by the sticks. Whatever may be the explanation, it is certain that they navigate hundreds of miles of empty ocean with neither compass nor chronometer nor other instruments save a chart of sticks. If by any accident they go astray they make no attempt to continue the voyage, but run at once down to leeward until they make a familiar landfall, often as far to the west as the Carolines.—New York Sun.

MIRAGE IN MANITOBA.

Train Seen Twice Fifteen Minutes Before It Was Due.

Arrived at Shanawan, my companion kindly offered to stay with me till the train came, but I sent him off and took my stand on the track with nothing more substantial than a telegraph pole to shelter me from the icy blast. When I was left alone—sky overcast, curious kind of mist in the air, the wind howling around me and the loose snow that the wind raised from the prairie driving past me in sheets—I thought it about as desolate a picture as I have ever set eyes on. As luck would have it, the train was late, and I had 50 minutes in which to enjoy myself alone: I was never so abjectly cold as when that train eventually came. I was rewarded by seeing a curious atmospheric phenomenon that I used to read of as tantalizing weary travelers in the Sahara, and that, I am told, is common here under certain conditions—viz, the mirage. At least 15 minutes before the train arrived I saw it suddenly leap into sight in a way that made me pick up my bag and hop off the track in double quick time. Then I waved my handkerchief for it to stop, and suddenly I noticed that it had stopped about 50 yards off. I began to charge up the track so as to get on board, when it mysteriously and suddenly disappeared. A few minutes later I saw it again, only this time off the track and running along the prairie. It gave me quite an eerie feeling, and I began to think the cold had got into my head, and I cast superstitious glances round me to see if there were any more trains frolicking about in the snow, and suddenly I bethought me of what I had heard about the mirage. When I saw distinctly that the train had stopped, it must have been at Lasam, nearest station, about nine or ten miles up the line.—London News.

Ice Cream In Japan.

"I met a charming young Japanese woman the other day," says a woman contributor. "She was eating ice cream; and by way of conversation I asked her if they have ice cream in Japan."

"Oh, yes," said she, "but not so much as in America, nor is it as good as American ice cream. There is no other country in the world where they have such delicious ice cream and ices as in America."

"And what do you call ice cream in Japan?" I asked.

"We have adopted the American name," she answered. "We call it ice cream. We have lemonade, too, and we call it"—

"Lemon squash; we call it lemon squash," said an English woman who sat near.

"No," laughed the dainty lady from Japan, "we call it lemonade, and even if you don't know a word of Japanese you needn't suffer for lack of your national dainties when you go to Japan, for 'ice cream' and 'lemonade' are words everybody understands."—Washington Star.

The Amulet Habit.

Many sailors on our men-of-war wear amulets to keep away evil spirits. Some wear them to keep off disease. This superstition prevails to a limited extent among the officers of the line. In the old days children were required to wear amulets made of asafetida, tied to the neck with a string. They were supposed to keep off all contagious and infectious diseases, and it is possible that they did, because the persistent alliaceous odor of the gum is enough to destroy all branches of the bacteria family. No stranger cared to fondle a child scented with asafetida. The Mohammedans used to wear diminutive copies of the Koran as amulets. I have seen negroes in the south wear the horny substance of a horse's hoof to keep off the smallpox.—New York Press.

Lightning and Thunder.

It is said that lightning may be recognized at a distance of 200 miles when clouds among which it plays are at a high altitude, but that thunder can seldom be heard at a greater distance than ten miles. The sound of thunder is also subject to refraction by layers of different density in the atmosphere, as well as to the effects of "sound shadows," produced by hills and other interposed objects. These are among the reasons for the existence of the so called "sheet," or "summer," lightning, which seems to be unattended by thunder.

The hardest Japanese wood is the kiyaki, resembling oak in fiber, which takes a high polish and is used for fine work and frames of ships, but is becoming very scarce, the price having doubled within the last few years.

THE HERALD.

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FOR PORTSMOUTH AND PORTSMOUTH'S INTERESTS.

You want local news! Read the Herald. More local news than all other local dailies combined Try it

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1901.

It is reported that Mr. Carnegie will sell out for $250,000,000 and retire. The most of us would retire if we could sell out for $250,000,000.

"Democracy, Its Past and Future," is the subject on which Mr Cleveland regretfully declines to address the Kansas City democrats. It will be noticed that no reference was made to the democracy's present—for the reason, probably, that it has none that is fit to print.—New York Mail and Express.

There is a great deal of anxiety expressed for the future of Cuba. It should be remembered that the United States is doing all that a nation can do towards putting Cuba in a position to take care of herself and that the work is progressing all right, apparently.

Very little surprise is expressed by the announcement of the British war office that in view of the recent Boer activity in various directions, the government has decided, in addition to the large forces recently equipped locally in South Africa, to reinforce Lord Kitchener by 30,000 mounted troops beyond those already landed in Cape Colony Recruiting for the imperial yeomanry has proceeded so rapidly that it is anticipated 10,000 will shortly be available. War is war until peace is established.

IN SAFE HANDS, SURELY.

Congress is being overwhelmed by pension bills. Backed by a resolute commissioner of pensions, the pension attorneys are leading an assault by thousands of seekers for stipends from the government for fancied and fictitious reasons. The danger has become most appalling For the first time since the Civil war the pension list is almost stationary at about $145 000,000 a year If congress once lets down the bars and becomes the tool of the pension attorneys the increase is likely to be from $2,000,000 to $5,000,000 a year. Thus far in the present congress there have been introduced in the senate alone and referred to the committee on pensions 8,000 bills, and they are coming in at such a rate that Senator Gallinger predicts that before the end of the session, March 4, the total will reach 3,700

For this reason Mr. Gallinger proposes that a special committee to consist of the senate and house chairman of the pension committees—namely, Senator Gallinger and Congressman Sulloway—shall be authorized to investigate the whole subject and report. Veterans need not fear under this arrangement that they will not be liberally dealt with, for both Senator Gallinger and Mr. Sulloway are firm friends of the old soldier.—Concord Monitor.

AT THE NAVY YARD.

The band is short one member.

It is now Pay Inspector James A. Cann, U. S. N.

Assistant Civil Engineer Lamson is on the sick list.

The work of wiring the Raleigh will commence in about a month.

It is not too early to push the needs for another dry dock at this yard

A silver plating plant is to be installed in the equipment department.

Two hundred applications were received by the labor board during the month of January.

Naval Constructor John G. Tawresey, U. S. N., has been ordered to Washington on temporary duty.

The present month will see an increase in the force of over one hundred men in all the departments.

The new ferry will be built by the men under Master Shipwright Augustus N Stevenson and as the plans are already made work will be commenced at once

NOTICE.

Globe voting contest closes Feb. 14th All that have votes for Harry E Marston please leave at 23 Market street or send to P. O. box 712, Portsmouth, N. H.

MUNICIPAL.

The regular meeting of the city government was held on Thursday evening That is, the board of mayor and aldermen had a session, but a quorum of the common council could not be obtained, so nothing was done by that body.

In the board of mayor and aldermen, six members were present, including Mayor McIntire. The absent were Ald. Pray, Whitehouse and A. N. Wells.

The records of the previous meeting were read by the clerk and accepted.

Henry M. Tucker was granted permission to hang a swinging sign and erect a hitching post at 18 Bow street, (on motion of Ald. Vaughan,) under the usual restrictions.

Sidney J. Marston presented a petition asking that the new street running from Wibird, upon which he owns house lots, be put into good condition, to facilitate building on his land. It was referred to the committee on streets.

A petition for an incandescent light at the corner of Tanner street and Tanner court was referred to the committee on street lights, to report.

Mrs. Mary A Fletcher renewed her claim for damages on account of a defective sewer at the corner of Daniel and Chapel streets and asked that it be given prompt attention. On motion of Ald. Phinney, it was taken from the committee on claims and referred to the city solicitor.

The city auditor's report was read and accepted and the following bills were ordered paid: Streets, $305 51; roads, $233 94; help, $558.98; fire department, $305.95; schoolhouses, $ 33 40; police, $140.26; contingent, $526 86; city lands and buildings, $353.70; sewers, $691.74; street lights, $1405 25; total, $4085 34.

The ordinance authorizing the mayor to negotiate a loan, which had been referred at a previous meeting to the common council, was reported back, without concurrence, and amended so as to provide for the borrowing of eleven thousand dollars to meet the running expenses of the city for the month of January and the renewing of various notes due.

Ald Garrett moved that the board should not concur with the council in this amended ordinance and that a committee of conference be appointed to meet a similar committee from the council, regarding the matter.

Ald. Phinney thought it about time the board of mayor and aldermen stopped giving way in everything to the council. "We have done it enough," he said. "For them to say that they shall dictate to us is not a valid reason why I should vote for this ordinance as amended, and I move it lie on the table." The motion passed, Ald. Garrett voting in the negative.

Mayor McIntire appointed Ald. Garrett, Vaughan and Rand to serve on the conference committee, and then declared a fifteen-minute recess. The recess was stretched into almost a half hour, but at the end of that period a quorum was still lacking in the council so the board of mayor and aldermen was again called to order for the completion of the business coming within its province.

A joint resolution, which passed the council on January 25th last, authorizing the chief engineer of the fire department to buy two thousand feet of hose immediately, (the cost to be met by the appropriation bill of this year) was finally taken up under a suspension of the rules, on motion of Ald. Phinney.

Ald Rand moved that it be amended so that the power to purchase the hose be left with the aldermanic committee on fire department, instead of the chief engineer, and this motion prevailed. Then on motion of Ald. Phinney, the resolution passed, as amended, to be sent to the council for concurrence.

On motion of Ald. Vaughan, the claim of Henry P. Colson was taken from the committee on claims and given to the city solicitor for consideration.

Ald. Vaughan then presented the following joint resolution:

Whereas, There are at the present time, in the several cemeteries of the city, large numbers of graves of citizens of former years that are in a state of neglect and decay by reason of the relatives of such former citizens having become extinct and having left no provisions for the suitable care of such resting places for the dead, either by will or otherwise, and many of the graves being of persons who had ample means to have left provision for the proper care of such resting places for the dead, had conditions existed in the municipal corporation whereby bequests could have been made for such purposes; and

Whereas, At present there is no fund in the hand of the city by which such repairs can be made or such care taken, except by appropriations from the treasury of the city;

Be it resolved, That a fund is hereby created, to be called "the cemetery fund," to which any citizen can contribute by will or otherwise, and this fund shall be in trust by the city, the interest of the amounts so placed to be used annually by the mayor or head of the municipality, through the street department or highway department, in taking care of said graves, and such portion of the said amounts placed as aforesaid shall be used at the discretion of the said mayor or head of the municipality, as aforesaid.

This resolution was passed and sent to the council for concurrence, on motion of Ald. Phinney.

The latter called the attention of the board to the erratic condition of the clock on the south ward room, saying that it should receive better care.

Ald Garrett, in response to an inquiry, said that J. Warren Davis was the caretaker of the clock Ald Phinney thereupon moved that Mr. Davis be requested by the city clerk to put the clock into good condition and keep it so, which motion prevailed.

The following annual report of the city solicitor was read and accepted:

To the City Councils of the City of Portsmouth:

In accordance with section three, chapter six of the compiled ordinances of the city, I submit the following annual report:

During the past year I have had two claims referred to me by the city government: James R Connell vs. City of Portsmouth, Benjamin Atwell vs City of Portsmouth. The claim of James R. Connell I disallowed and the claim of Benjamin Atwell, which was for damages suffered by him caused by reason of a bend in the sewer in front of his property. The city had been notified several times during the past two years of the defect in the sewer and had failed to make the necessary repairs, and at my suggestion the claim was settled for forty eight dollars and fourteen cents, which was the amount it cost to repair the damage to Mr. Atwell's property. All the suits in which the city was a party have been disposed of as follows:

Julia A. Ham vs. City of Portsmouth was referred to three arbitrators by the city council, at my suggestion, to place a fair value on the land through which the sewer was laid, and the city purchase the same at their price and receive therefor a warranty deed. The arbitrators reported that Mrs Ham ought to have seven hundred dollars for the land, provided she had a right of way through "Willow lane," so-called, which is the easterly boundary of said land, and six hundred dollars if said right of way did not exist. This question was tried before a referee, appointed by the court, and owing to the sickness of Mrs. Ham's counsel during the last term of court I have been unable to make a final disposition of this case.

The claim of Gray & Prime was settled according to the report of the referee, who allowed them the face of their bill, with costs.

Portsmouth Brewing company vs. City of Portsmouth was settled by the assessors of taxes by giving them an abatement of their tax. This case was settled after the city had been sued and without my knowledge. At this time I am glad to report that the city is practically free from litigation. During the past year a large number of complaints and warrants have been issued and prosecuted for the police department.

Respectfully submitted,
S. PETER EMERY,
City Solicitor.

December 31, 1901.

The board adjourned for two weeks.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.

Has world wide fame for marvellous cures It surpasses any other salve, lotion, ointment or balm, for Cuts, Corns, Burns, Boils, Sores, Felons, Ulcers, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores Chapped Hands, Skin Eruptions; Infallible for Piles. Cure guaranteed, Only 25c at the Globe Grocery Co.

IT TELLS THE STORY.

When We Were twenty-One played three engagements at Waterbury, Conn, this season. The first performance, the receipts were $97 00; the second, $701 25, the third, $1715.75; and another date will be put in there this season.

Women are vastly more patient than men. It is scarcely believable that a woman, suffering past all telling, can attend to business, and bend and stoop with a back whose ache is agony. And beyond all this she smiles as she bends and stoops about her customer. A man might swallow down an oath or keep back a groan, but his face would be like a thundercloud, and his voice scarcely disguise his irritation.

For women who suffer from backache, bearing-down pains, or other pains due to womanly diseases, there is no other medicine equal to Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It regulates the womanly functions, dries weakening drains, heals inflammation and ulceration and cures female weakness.

There is no alcohol in "Favorite Prescription" and it is entirely free from opium, cocaine and all other narcotics. A vegetable preparation, it cannot disagree with the weakest condition.

"I wish to thank you for the good your medicines have done me," writes Mrs Mac Brown, of Canton, Fulton Co., Ills "I was troubled with female weakness and doctored with several different doctors They did not seem to help me, indeed, I got worse all the time I had ulceration and displacement of the uterus What I suffered no tongue can tell. I had heavy, bearing down pains, and thought my back would kill me. I also had a very bad discharge, but after taking five bottles of 'Favorite Prescription' and three of 'Golden Medical Discovery' I am feeling as well as ever. It has been almost two years and I have had no return of the trouble. My friends tell me I don't look as though I ever was sick"

Dr Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation and its causes.

ONE VOTE

FOR

Name ....

The Herald's Prize Contest

To the Two Most Popular Boys or Girls of Kittery, Maine.

When filled out send to VOTING DEPARTMENT, PORTSMOUTH HERALD.

WALTER DONNELL AHEAD.

He is a Little Fellow But is a Hustling Herald Carrier in Kittery.

Walter Donnell, one of the *Herald's* bright little carriers in Kittery, leads in the contest today. With one exception, the list is unchanged from Thursday.

Every *Herald* sent to Kittery on Thursday evening and the carriers had to come to the office after more papers to supply their regular customers. Compare the Kittery news of the *Herald* this evening with that of other papers.

The list at noon today stood as follows:

Walter Donnell,	120
Elroy A. Walker.	105
Miss Sadie Bickford,	80
Willie P Emery,	77
Edgar Emery,	76
Willard E. Locke,	68
Howard Remick	25
Minnie B. Eldredge	12
Miss Beatrice Goodwin,	10
Miss Cora Milliken,	9
Miss Mattie Williams,	9
Herman Boulter.	8
Myron Spinney,	5
Arthur S. Lane,	5
Ned Shapleigh,	3

Conditions.

All that is necessary to enter is for the boy or girl to fill out the ballot which will be found on page four of each issue and send them to the Voting Department of the Portsmouth *Herald.* There is no limit to the number of times that one can vote.

The Prizes.

To the boy or girl receiving the largest number of votes up to April 2nd at 8 p m., will receive a modern 1901 bicycle.

To the one receiving the second largest number a gold watch and chain to be selected from one of the jewelry stores in Portsmouth. The prizes will be first class in every particular.

Let every boy and girl in Kittery enter the friendly contest and induce their friends to support them. The votes will be counted by a friend of each one of the participants and the gifts will be placed on exhibition in Kittery at an early date.

KITTERY.

The wave of sickness has struck the employes of the Portsmouth, Kittery & York street railway very hard and the list of men who are unable to be on duty is a big one. Several of the men at the power station are off with the grip. Purser Wescott of the Alice Howard is ill at his boarding house, threatened with tonsilitis and Fireman Samuel Hodgdon is laid up at his home in Kittery Point and is under the doctor's care. Purser Woodward and Fireman McKinley are working on all the trips of the boat. The former has just recovered from the grip. Those who are able to work are dragging themselves around, partly sick. It is a tough experience and the grip is responsible.

The bill to put the town into possession of the Badger's island bridge, has been held up in the Maine senate and a new hearing will be held by the committee on legal affairs, to give the town authorities a chance to make a statement. It is to be hoped that the town will not be obliged to buy this bridge unless the citizens all desire to do so.

Owing to the drifted condition of the car tracks at the York end of the line on Thursday, the mail car and one passenger car that left York Beach during the afternoon did not reach Badger's island until 10 p. m., and it was necessary for the snow plow to go down to York and run up ahead of the cars.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Leslie Fernald arrived home from their wedding tour to Westerly, R. I., where they were married, and from visits in Massachusetts cities. Until their new home on Williams avenue has been completed, Mr. and Mrs. Fernald will reside at Mr and Mrs. Simon Fernald's.

The Ancient Order of United Workmen will on Monday next pay to the widow of Frank E. Rowell, the sum of $2000, the amount for which the deceased was insured, he having been a member of Polar Star lodge. This will be very prompt action on the part of the order.

The death of Mrs. Lydia Wilson, a widow, occurred at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Newbury Haley, at North Kittery on Thursday night, after a long illness. Her age was eighty-two years. The funeral will be held at the home of the daughter at two o'clock on Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Albert E Bowden, formerly conductor on the P. K. & Y. electric road, has accepted a position with a shipbuilding company in New London, Conn. Mr. Bowden is one of our most popular young men and the best wishes of all our citizens go with him.

Kittery is much interested in the plans for the construction of a new High school building and will be greatly pleased when the new building is ready for the use of the scholars. And it goes without saying that the students would appreciate the change.

Everyone in from the back parts of the town report the same story of drifting snow and blocked highways The milkmen are late in making their trip and say that they are obliged to go through fields and out of the way places, in order to get around at all.

The debating club of the Kittery High school will hold a session at the High school building this Friday evening. These debates are very profitable to the students of the school and are well attended by those interested in the school.

Edward Brown, who has been in the United States service for the past four years, will receive his discharge from the army this week and will make application for a pension.

The river is full of floating ice that is, fortunately, very soft and thin and no obstruction to navigation. The ice is piled up against the bridges while the tide is ebbing.

When We Were Twenty-One, which comes to Music hall, Portsmouth, next Tuesday evening, will be attended by a large number of Kittery and York people.

Mr. W. S. Waterhouse, a well known navy yard workman, is restricted to his home on Government street by an attack of neuralgia of the head.

The selectmen are closing up their books for the year and will have them ready for auditing and printing soon

The youngest child of Mr. and Mrs Bert Peavey has been very sick and threatened with membranous croup.

James Boardman is passing a vacation at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. James Boardman, in town.

M. W. Paul was appointed a justice of the peace, 1897 and has legal authority to execute pension vouchers.

The date set for the annual reunion of the Kittery High School Alumni association is March 16, next.

M. W. Paul takes orders for Buttricks' patterns, and also receives subscriptions for the Delineator.

Mr. E. E Otis has so far recovered from his recent illness as to be able to resume work.

Mr William T. Spinney is reported to be improving from an attack of the grip

Miss Florence McCue of Portsmouth visited friends in town yesterday.

Principal George A. Littlefield is reported to be steadily improving.

HE GOT A REPUTATION.

Showing How One May Accidentally Have Greatness Thrust Upon Him.

Professor Moses Stuart Phelps used to tell a story about himself which proves that a reputation for wisdom is sometimes very easily acquired: "In the days when he was a graduate student at New Haven he took a walk one morning with Professor Newton, who lives in the world of mathematics. Professor Newton, as is his habit, started off on the discussion of an abstruse problem As the professor went deeper and deeper Mr. Phelps' mind wandered further and further from what was being said. At last Mr. Phelps' attention was called back to his companion by the professor winding up with, "Which, you see, gives us 'x.'"

"Does it?" asked Mr Phelps, thinking that in politeness he ought to reply something

"Why, doesn't it?" excitedly exclaimed the professor, alarmed at the possibility that a flaw had been detected in his calculations Quickly his mind ran back over his work There had indeed been a mistake.

"You are right, Mr. Phelps, you are right," almost shouted the professor. "It doesn't give us 'x;' it gives us 'y.'"

And from that hour Professor Newton looked upon Mr. Phelps as a mathematical prodigy He was the first man who had ever caught the professor tripping. "And so," Mr Phelps used often to add, with his own peculiar smile, in telling the story, 'I achieved a reputation for knowing a thing I know nothing about.'"—Christian Work.

PORTSMOUTH'S SECRET AND SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

WHEN AND WHERE THEY MEET.

A Guide for Visitors and Members.

OAK CASTLE, NO. 4, K. G. E.

Meets at Hall, Peirce Block, High St., Second and Fourth Wednesdays of each month.

Officers—Charles E. Oliver, P. C.; Willis B. Mathes, N. C.; Robert M. Herrick, V. C.; Frank E. Abbott, H. P.; William H. Hempshire, V. H.; Fred Gardner, K. of E.; Charles W. Hanscom, C. of E.; Samuel R. Gardner, M. of R.; George P. Knight, S. H.

PORTSMOUTH LODGE, NO. 97, B. P. O. E.

Meets at Hall, Daniel St., Second and Fourth Tuesdays of each month, except Second Tuesday of June, July and August, and Fourth Tuesday of December.

Officers—True W. Priest, E. R., H. E. Dow, T.; I. R. Davis, S.

PORTSMOUTH COUNCIL, NO. 8, O. U. A.

Meets at Hall, Franklin Block, First and Third Thursday of each Month.

Officers—Edward Voudy, C.; George D. Richardson, V. C.; Fred Joslyn, S. Ex.; Arthur Woodsum, J. Ex.; Frank Pike, R. S.; Frank Langley, T. S.; J. W. Marden, I.; Frank Walsh Ind.; Jas Harrold, Elan.; Joseph Walsh, I. P.; Wm. P. Gardner, O. P.

OSGOOD LODGE, NO. 48, I. O. O. F.

Meets in Odd Fellows' Hall every Thursday evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Officers—George W. French, N. G.; A. G. Stimpson, V. G.; Howard Anderson, Sec; Edwin B. Prime, Treas. Albert C. Plumer, Fin. Sec.

The Degree Flag will be displayed when degrees are to be conferred. Watch for it. All brother Odd Fellows not members of the Lodge are cordially invited to attend the Lodge meetings and are assured a cordial greeting.

COPPER IS KING

A SAFE INVESTMENT AND A SURE FORTUNE

can be made buying Copper Shares now at the present price of 15 cts. per share. You can realize at least

$100 FOR EVERY $10 YOU INVEST

The Copper Cliff Mining Co. owns 4 Copper mines in Kern Co., Calif. Ore Assays per ton $30 Copper. $17 Gold. Veins 2 to 6 feet wide Ore from the surface down, is rich enough to pay all mining, transportation and smelting charges and leave handsome profit. Dividends can be earned and paid without building and operating a smelter or other expensive plant. Experts report mines contain millions tons ore. Stock is full paid and non-assessable. $1.00 per share. We want money enough to develop and take the ore out from the mines and now offer a limited amount of stock for a short time;

$15 BUYS 100 SHARES
$25 BUYS 170 SHARES
$50 BUYS 350 SHARES
$100 BUYS 800 SHARES

We are so confident that stock will go at par that we guarantee that after twelve months from date you cannot buy a share of this stock from the Copper Cliff Mining Co. for less than its par value, $1 per share.

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An Easy Going Artist.

Recently published lists of prices charged by prominent portrait painters remind us that if modern artists take the cash eighteenth century painters often took their time. Augustus Hare says that Lord Mexborough asked Sir Thomas Lawrence again and again to send home the portrait he was doing of Lady Mexborough and her child. "I allow I have been a long time," replied the artist at last, "but if Lady Mexborough will kindly bring the baby and give me another sitting I really will finish."

"Well, Sir Thomas," was the answer, "my wife will be happy to give you another sitting whenever you like, but the baby is in the guards!"—Youth's Companion.

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-PALE ALE-

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It is bright and sparkling and has a nice creamy taste, and is prescribed by the doctors generally as a sedative for nervous people. There are but few medicines equal to this ale. Many people who are wakeful find that a glass taken at night secures them a continuing and refreshing sleep. As a tonic for ladies and invalids it has no equal.

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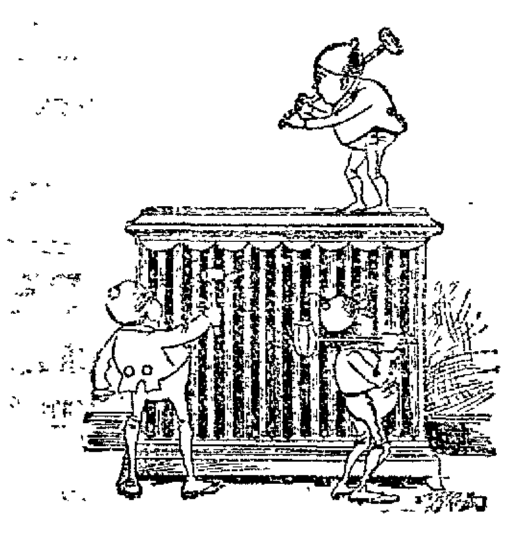

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Most Useful and Acceptable Holiday Gifts
39 to 45 Market Street.

THE PRIMROSE SELLER.

Poor of garb, but fair of face,
The little maid stood in the market place,
  Singing:
   "Fresh posies, pale primroses,
    A penny a bunch. Who'll buy?
   Sweet spring posies, pale primroses,
    A penny a bunch. Who'll buy?"
The knight rode by on his Arab steed.
He drew his rein, and he checked his steed.
   "A penny a bunch. Who'll buy?"
He threw her a crown and kissed his hand.
He was the noblest in the land.
   "A penny a bunch. Who'll buy?"
He doffed his plume to her lovely face
And left her there in the market place
  Singing:
   "Fresh posies, pale primroses,
    A penny a bunch. Who'll buy?
   Sweet spring posies, pale primroses,
    A penny a bunch. Who'll buy?"
—Marguerite Merington in Ladies' Home Journal.

A PHILIPPINE VOLCANO.

Daring Exploration of the Crater of Tael by Dr. Kane, the Arctic Hero.

Professor Charles W. Shields writes of "The Arctic Monument Named For Tennyson by Dr. Kane" and incidentally gives a sketch of the latter in The Century. Professor Shields says:

It was at Luzon, the largest of the Philippine islands, that his adventurous spirit, though under a scientific impulse, passed the limits of prudence in his far famed exploration of the crater of Tael, a volcano on the Pacific coast of the island, in a region inhabited only by savages. Crossing over to the capital city of the island during one of the long delays of Chinese diplomacy, he procured an escort of natives from the archbishop of Manilla (by means of letters from American prelates which he had secured before leaving home), and, in company with his friend Baron Loe, a relative of Metternich, penetrated the country to the asphaltic lake in which the island volcano is situated. Both gentlemen at first descended together until they reached a precipice overhanging the cavernous gulf of the crater, when the baron saw further progress to be impossible. But the doctor, in spite of the remonstrances of the whole party, insisted upon being lowered over the ledge by means of a rope made of bamboos and held in the hands of the natives, under the baron's directions, until he reached the bottom, 200 feet below.

Loosing himself from the cord, he forced his way downward through the sulphurous vapors, over the hot ashes, to the green boiling lake, dipped his specimen bottle into its waters, returned to the rope, several times stumbling, almost stifled and with one of his boots charred to a coal, but succeeded in again fastening himself and was hauled up by his assistants and received into their hands exhausted and almost insensible. Remedies brought from the neighboring hermitage were applied, and he was so far restored that they could proceed on their journey.

But rumors spread before them among the pygmy savages on the island of the profane invasion which had been made into the mysteries of the Tael, and an angry mob gathered about them, which was only dispersed by one or two pistol shots and the timely arrival of the padres. The trophies of this expedition were some valuable mineral specimens, a bottle of sulphur water, a series of graphic views, from recollection, in his sketchbook, and a written description of the volcano by one of the friars, which, after many wanderings, was put in his hands as he sat at the home dinner table 12 years afterward.

Pickle and an Emergency.

The talk turned the other day in an eastern Maine town on good luck coming out of apparent misfortune, and as an illustration a gentleman told how a Waldo county man's house caught fire in a time of great drought when the well was dry and there was no water within half a mile. The woman of the house discovered it burning at a lively rate on the dry roof. Help was scarce as water. She began wringing her hands and saying over and over to herself: "Here's a pretty pickle! A pretty pickle!"

"Pickle, pickle!" the word unconsciously repeated itself, and then she thought of a whole barrel full of pork pickle in the cellar, saved for boiling over. She darted down the cellarway and soon began deluging the roof with the brine. Every one who has tried it knows what a complete fire extinguisher salt water is. The effect was magical, and before the supply of pickle was exhausted she had the fire out, and the home was saved. She says she never should have thought of it if that word pickle had not kept running in her mind.—Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

Lincoln's Pioneer.

Abraham Lincoln's western pioneer, always on the lookout for danger and ready to magnify it beyond its true proportions, is only one of a large class of people who use up in one way and another a good deal of vitality which might be profitably applied.

Mr. Lincoln's old backwoodsman had very heavy overhanging eyebrows and wore big spectacles with brass rims. One day he came rushing into his cabin and seizing his rifle aimed it carefully through a crack of the door at a great oak tree that stood near and fired.

"What is it?" whispered his wife.

"A wildcat, Sairy, the onneriest wildcat you ever see, an I missed him!"

He hastily loaded and fired again and then again.

"Now, hold on, Joshua," said his good wife. "Let me look at you. Why, lawks-a-daisy, it's nothin but a little bug on one o' your eyebrows!"—Youth's Companion.

The Weaker Went.

A Kalamazoo crockery dealer was just closing up his store for the day when one of his customers, a grocer, came in in a great hurry.

"Here," said he, "I packed this jar full of butter, and the jar split from top to bottom. Perhaps you can explain the phenomenon."

"Oh, yes, I can," was the ready reply. "The butter was stronger than the jar."

Tardily Acknowledged.

"What are the graves of Adams and Otis marked by big rocks for?" asked the visitor to the Granary burying ground.

"Because they were bolder men than most of their contemporaries," said the Bostonian proudly.—Boston Commercial Bulletin.

First Thought.

First Young Girl—Would you like to be a princess, Emmy?

Second Young Girl—Oh, no; a princess' age is in every calendar.—Fliegende Blatter.

The deserts of Arabia are among the most remarkable places of the world and are especially remarkable for their pillars of sand, which are raised by whirlwinds and have a very close resemblance in their appearance to waterspouts.

BUYING CANARIES.

The Change That Came Over a Young Diplomat's Fancy.

One of our Washington bird merchants tells a good story to illustrate the wavering course of young love's fitful fever. Something over a year ago a swell young diplomat, wearing a trim little white topcoat over his dress suit, came rushing into the store one night and asked to see the canaries.

"I weesh you would be so verra kind to show me ze canary—ze verra fines' you haf."

A number of the little wooden cages were set out before him, and he looked at bird after bird, but did not seem to find what he wanted.

"I vill tell you why I want ze canary," he said at length. "I haf met a verra lolly young lady. She ees beautiful. She ees verra fine. I vill gif her ze canary—ze verra fines' you haf. How much ees zat canary?"

"The price of that canary," said the bird store man, "is $5."

"Oh, zat ees not enough! I want ze verra fines' canary you haf."

The dealer went again to the shelf where he kept his stock of yellow songsters and brought out a bird the price of which on ordinary occasions was the same as that of the rest. He would have been glad any time to get a $5 bill for him.

"There," he said, "is an exceptionally good singer. That is a trained bird. The price is $15."

"Oh, zat ees ze bird! Now ze cage."

He bought a $10 cage, and, leaving directions where the bird and the cage were to be sent, rushed out as fast as he came, evidently thoroughly satisfied with his purchase.

A few days ago the same young man came into the store and again asked for a canary.

The dealer's eyes snapped. He saw another chance to sell a $15 bird in a $10 cage.

He briskly set out the finest canaries he had and gave stiff prices on them. But the diplomat didn't warm up a bit. He shrugged his shoulders and kept saying: "Too much! Too much!"

Finally he threw up his hands and expostulated:

"Ze price ees too high. Haf you a cheaper bird? Zis canary ees not for a beautiful young lady. I am married now, and a $3 bird will do."

The dealer made the best of the situation and sold him a $3 bird and a $2 cage, and he trotted off seemingly as happy as he was a year ago after paying five times as much for the same thing.—Washington Star.

Didn't Appreciate the Joke.

One of the great practical jokers of the British navy was one Jack Hathorn. He was officer of the watch in the day when it was customary for the guard to present arms to the officer commanding the vessel whenever he left or boarded the ship. One day Captain Burdett remarked, as they were going through this ceremony before he went ashore: "Mr. Hathorn, I am tired of this guard. Don't call it again when I come back."

Hathorn did not, but he managed to surprise the captain quite as thoroughly as if he had. When that dignitary came over the side on his return, he found 20 of the afterguard down on their hands and knees with swabs serving them for manes and tails, the mizzentop men on their backs with cutlasses drawn. Hathorn himself was astride a quartermaster. The captain was distinctly not delighted with the spectacle, whereupon Hathorn explained that he supposed that after the old fashion had proved so tiresome a reception by cavalry might prove welcome.

Hathorn was dismissed the service for this bit of pleasantry.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Rats on Ironclads.

Confronted with the difficulties which modern builders and householders put in the way of rats in drains, floors and skirtings, the black rat would probably be baffled, while the sagacious gray rat still remains more or less master of the situation. The case of the rat is typical of the value of brain power. Routine, which is the usual condition of animal existence, does not exist for them. They have to face "reconstructions" of their common surroundings at any given moment, and their resources and adaptability have seldom been found wanting.

Ship rats have survived the era of steam and steel and only recently thrived so successfully in a big ironclad that they made her majesty's ship Colossus almost uninhabitable. House rats have learned how to cope with gas fittings, lead pipes, brick drains and cement floors. "Sewer rats" have made themselves a name coeval with modern urban sanitation, and others are now learning to live in "cold stores" and eat chilled meat and game in an atmosphere where breath turns into snow.—London Spectator.

Women and Tips.

Women don't give tips as readily as men, don't subscribe as liberally to miscellaneous objects, like bargain counters better than men do, are more alert in saving small sums, cheapening domestic service and household supplies and such matters. Why? Not because they are meaner than men, but because they have less money and more time.

The average man who earns money and has it to spend is an economist of time. Minutes are of more value to him than dimes or "nickels." He pays readily for prompt service, does not consider small differences of price, but expedites his progress through the day by any minor disbursements that seem expedient. If he is a hardworked man, he likes to save thought and bother as well as time, and would often rather pay than think. He is apt to consider, not always wisely, that his time and thought are more profitably spent in earning money than in saving it by driblets.—Harper's Bazar.

Scarcely Complimentary.

The incumbent of a country vicarage had long a thorn in his side in the shape of a crusty old farmer, who delighted in opposing and annoying the vicar in every possible way. The parson, having been offered another living, accepted it, mainly to escape his tormentor. Taking leave of the parish, he called upon the farmer and was surprised and even touched by the man's evident regret and sorrow for his departure.

"Why, I thought you would be glad to get rid of me," exclaimed the vicar.

The farmer shook his head solemnly.

"Nay, nay!" he said in a broken voice. "You see, sir, I've lived here for nigh on 40 years, and my experience of our parsons is that there's never a bad un goes but a wuss un comes."—Pearson's Weekly.

Fully Occupied.

"Why don't you get out of debt?"

"I haven't time. It keeps me busy getting in."—Baltimore Jewish Comment.

MY GLEN.

I know a retreat where blackberries sweet
  Hang low on a ruined wall,
And partridge berries play hide and seek
  At the foot of the pine trees tall.

Just out through the brush, where the robin and thrush
  O'er their nests carol praises to God,
You may see where grows in stately repose
  America's own goldenrod.

Here fairies dance when the moonbeams glance,
  And lure me from mortals away
Down the mossy lane where they hold their reign
  And fain would I linger for aye.

When day has begun, comes the beautiful sun
  For one hurried glimpse of the dell,
That through sorrow and pain until day dawns again
  In his mind the bright picture may dwell.

With the coming of spring, when the green forests ring
  With the glad, happy notes of the birds,
In the beautiful glade, with its wide spreading shade,
  Are whispered the sweetest of words.

In the warm summer days, when Orpheus plays
  On the thousand stringed lyre of the gods,
We loiter and dream on the banks of the stream
  And keep time with our angling rods.

But I'll tell you not where to seek this spot,
  With all nature's bright beauty in store,
For there mortals would hie, then the fairies would fly,
  And my glen would be mine no more.
—Rose Van B. Speece.

GUNS USED BY SOLDIERS.

Description of the Krag-Jorgensen and the Lee Rifles.

Since 1890 the regulation rifle of the United States army, supplanting the former weapon, the Springfield rifle, has been the Krag-Jorgensen magazine rifle. It was adopted upon the recommendation of a board composed of Lieutenant Colonels R. H. Hull and J. P. Farley, Major H. D. Freeman and Captains S. E. Blount and George S. Anderson. The result of one of the tests in competition with other weapons follows:

For accurate aim the Lee showed 49 shots in two minutes, the Krag-Jorgensen 32, the Springfield No. 1, 36, and the Springfield No. 2, 35. In the firing at will for one minute the results were as follows: Lee, 28; Krag-Jorgensen, 28; Springfield No. 1, 24 and Springfield No. 2, 17 shots.

Upon the results of the tests, approved by General Schofield, the general commanding the army, the Krag-Jorgensen was adopted. It has a magazine chamber for five cartridges, which can be dropped by the simple pull of a bolt. It is possible to load single cartridges and fire one after another, reserving those in the magazine for time of need, when the five shots can be fired without pausing to reload. The cartridges are of an alloy of tin and lead in a steel case. In passing through flesh and bone or any solid substance they make only a small wound, but in semifluid matter they explode, so that a man shot in the intestines or brain is practically blown to pieces. The reason for this property of the bullets has never been satisfactorily explained.

The gun the marines are armed with is the Lee rifle, a magazine gun, with a caliber of .236 inches. Its range for point blank firing is between 600 and 700 yards. Smokeless powder is used with it, and a hardened lead bullet, which has a copper jacket plated with tin. The gun has a magazine for five cartridges, which are put in at once, being fastened together with a metal clip. The gun can be used for firing and reloading after each shot or the five shots can be fired in quick succession, and the gun reloaded with five more while it is at the shoulder. The chief advantage claimed for it is that the cartridge chamber can be opened by a straight pull and without turning up the gun. The gun without the bayonet is almost four feet long and weighs eight pounds and six ounces. The bayonet adds about eight inches to the length and a pound to the weight. The cartridge is about three inches long, and 180 rounds weigh eight pounds six ounces.—New York Tribune.

Bees and Trees.

The value of bees to fruit growers can scarcely be overestimated. Some years ago a place was leased to a tenant who kept a few colonies of bees. In one corner of the yard was a large and thrifty looking apple tree that always bore an abundance of blossoms, but no fruit. A number of colonies of bees were placed underneath this tree, and, much to the surprise of the owner of the place, the tree was loaded with extremely fine apples, something that had never occurred before within the memory of the man who had owned the place for 25 years. The next season the bees were distributed under trees that had not been in the habit of bearing freely. The most surprising results followed, the trees being full of very fine specimens of fruit. If the blossoms on an apple, plum or pear tree are covered up and the bees are kept away from them until the blossoming season is past, there will be no fruit. This has been tested again and again.—New York Ledger.

The First Use of Field Music.

Gustave Kobbe writes an article on "The Trumpet In Camp and Battle" for The Century. Mr. Kobbe says:

The first use of field music of which we have absolutely authentic information was at the battle of Bouvines, that village of French Flanders where the French have won no fewer than three victories—Philip Augustus defeating Otto IV of Germany there in 1214, Philip of Valois defeating the English there in 1340, while in 1794 the French defeated the Austrians at the same place. It was at Bouvines in 1214 that trumpets sounded the signal for the victorious French charge, the first authentic instance of a command given by a trumpet call.

What He Thought of the Court.

At a police court in one of the towns in the north of Scotland a witness showed some signs of levity while being examined and was promptly cautioned by the presiding magistrate to address the court in a becoming manner, else he would be committed for contempt.

"Whaar's th' court?" said the fellow with a slight air of disdain.

"I'm the court!" replied the magistrate, with some dignity.

"De'il a' that ye are!" said the witness. "Ye're jist Jamie Tocher the tatie merchan'!"—Pearson's Weekly.

There are no fewer than 31 Scottish societies in London, of which 12 are distinctly highland either in their constitution or as associated with highland counties.

Before a Chinaman can quit Australia he is compelled to register and leave his photograph.

FATE OF THE WORLD.

A SCIENTIST TELLS US HOW THE END WILL COME.

After Life Is Extinct and All Air and Water Is Absorbed by Our Planet It Will Break Up In a Shower of Meteorites.

Speculations and deductions regarding the future of the globe on which we live have been by no means rare since geology showed that its present state is simply one stage in a process of change that has already lasted millions of years. We now translate an article contributed by Dr. Philip Glangeaud to La Nature a summary of what is believed by the author to be the last word of modern science on the subject. Says Dr. Glangeaud:

"Has science made enough progress to enable us to get an idea of what destiny is reserved for the earth and its inhabitants? There are, in fact, scientific data sufficiently accurate for us to reason upon and from which to draw inferences that should not be taxed with hardihood or temerity. I wish to describe briefly here the way in which scientists expect the end of the world to take place.

"According to the ideas of astronomers, the earth was detached from the solar nebula, and after being a 'miniature sun' was condensed by cooling. Losing its heat by radiation in space, the fiery globe became covered with a solid, dark crust. The solid layer then acted as a barrier to the radiation of the molten mass beneath, for rock has feeble conductive power. The sun, then, is the sole source of heat, that has supported and that yet supports the terrestrial surface. On the formation of the solid crust the water vapor diffused throughout the atmosphere condensed little by little, and water accumulated in the first depressions of the surface. Thus were formed the first oceans, in which life was soon to manifest itself in the most rudimentary organized forms. While these forms went on to develop into more perfect types, distributed uniformly over the globe, the cooling of the earth continued. Foldings resulting from its contraction appeared on the surface, and its internal activity showed itself at intervals in various regions in the form of volcanic eruptions.

"The earth's profile thus became more accentuated by the elevation of mountains and the lowering of the first oceanic depressions. It is probable that vegetation then appeared on the first continents, whose temperature must have been tropical.

"But the outline of the surface did not depend solely on the contraction of the earth's crust, but also on erosion, due to atmospheric agencies. While the contraction by lateral folding or vertical depression of layers raised or lowered considerable portions of our planet, erosion produced an inverse effect, since by the action of rain, ice and variation of temperature it disintegrated the rocks and reduced them to powder, which it transported and heaped up in the depressions of the crust. Consequently contraction accentuates or at least preserves in one form or another the relief of the surface, which denudation is working to obliterate.

"In the course of geological time contraction formed mountain chains. The first mountains, which were as high as those of today, have in great part disappeared by erosion. There remain only fragments, which the study of geology alone enables us to identify.

"As cooling continued, climates became differentiated, and to the lower plants and the invertebrate animals succeeded higher forms—fishes, reptiles, birds, mammals and finally man. The human species had not yet appeared on the earth when the Pyrenees, the Alps, the Carpathians and the Himalayas were formed. These are a part of the same mountain chain whose relief is in great degree preserved, because it is the most recent chain and the action of time has altered it least. As long as contraction shall continue there will be mountain chains, a very accentuated relief, continental masses and consequently an easy flowing of waters to the sea But when by cooling the crust shall become sufficiently thick and solid to prevent lateral folding, mountains will no longer be formed, and then, as denudation alone will act, it will level the surface little by little. Then by the partial filling of the oceanic basins, by the greater and greater difficulty of flow, due to lack of slope, of water toward the sea, the continental mass will be divided by channels of greater or less size into true archipelagoes. At this time there will be on the earth no more water surface than at present, but this water will be differently distributed.

"Nothing shows that at this period far in the future life will be impossible on the earth. Nevertheless, although the essential elements of air and water will not be lacking, cold will certainly bring about a change in the character of life, and a partial disappearance of living creatures from its surface.

"M. Dollo, the learned Brussels professor, from whom we take some passages in this article, asks whether some other planet may not have already reached the stage that we have just predicted for our globe. There is one, in fact—the planet Mars, of our own solar system."

The author goes on to point out that we find on Mars archipelagoes like these he has just described, consisting of small land masses separated by water (the so called "canals"). He goes on still further:

"After the earth shall have reached the phase represented today by Mars what will become of it? Instead of consisting of a crust and a fluid nucleus it will be completely solid. It will then absorb into its crevices the whole of its air and its water. This will easily occur, for experience shows that for this it will be sufficient to be only one-third as porous and only one hundredth as full of fissures as the granites that are now traversed by millions of veins of harder rock. These fissures, which can no longer be filled with molten rock from the depths of the earth, will be occupied by water. If life has not already ceased by this time, it will then be no longer possible.

"And after this? Afterward the fissures will increase as the mass contracts further, and the earth, cracked, dislocated and finally broken in pieces, will rush through space as a shower of meteorites.

"The fissures observed on the moon's surface and the meteorites that fall on our globe enable us to believe in such a future state for the earth.

"Such, briefly summed up, are the series of phases through which our globe has passed and probably will pass."—Literary Digest.

Source of the Gulf Stream.

Investigations by Dr. Linden-Kohl have shown that the principal source of the gulf stream is not the Florida channel, but the region between and beside the islands of the West Indies At Bimini the volume of this warm water is 60 times as great as the combined volume of all the rivers of the world at their mouths.

POKER PLAYING WARRIORS.

A Veteran of the Civil War Relates Some Experiences.

Talking with a party of friends the other evening the conversation drifted around to army and poker players, and ex-Police Captain Reilly surprised his auditors by the many stories he told about his experiences when in the army.

"The main pastime in the army," he said, "was poker playing, and so long as the money lasted so long was the game continued I have seen an army paid off and immediately thereafter form groups of six and seven and start playing poker. The men were only drawing $12 a month, but they had no expenses and were perfectly satisfied after providing themselves with tobacco to devote the balance to wooing the fickle goddess.

"These men would play, every few minutes one or two 'going broke' and stepping down and out until finally only one or two men in each group would have any money Then they would move over to some other game where the circle was incomplete and would join in, and finally the entire pay of the regiment would be in the hands of five or six successful players, who would be betting thousands on a hand. In the end two or three men would have the entire amount paid to the regiment, and they would hold the money until they neared some city where, with leave for a few hours, they would venture away from camp and in nine cases out of ten leave the money in the city against faro, roulette or keno.

"I left the regiment once on a furlough to come north and carried a great portion of the monthly pay roll in a belt under my uniform, but I was lucky. Our greatest difficulty was to secure playing cards, and I have sat and played for hours, half of the deck being torn or marked, but it was as fair for one as for the other, and as they were the only ones we could get nobody objected. It was strange, however, to sit next to the dealer and want a diamond to fill a flush and see the marked jack of spades on the top of the deck. Those were great days for poker playing, and I have never seen anything since to compare with it, although I have played in some pretty stiff games myself."—New York Herald.

ONLY A SCRAP OF PAPER.

But It Contains Marlborough's Report of the Battle of Blenheim.

Among the historical treasures of Blenheim house is a slip of paper on which are scribbled a dozen lines in pencil. Those lines were written by the Duke of Marlborough at the close of the fierce death wrestle at Blenheim. The tumult of battle was rolling westward, where French and Bavarians were in disordered retreat, with Marlborough's cavalry riding fiercely on their rear. The smoke of the great fight yet hung black in the heavens. The slopes of the hills to the right, where Prince Eugene had four times over made his fiery onset and the marshy plain in the center where Marlborough himself by a cavalry charge worthy of Murat—8,000 cavalry joined in one furious onset of galloping hoofs—had broken through the French center, were strewn with nearly 30,000 killed and wounded. But Marlborough, with the rapture of the great fight still dancing in his blood, pulled up his horse on one of the little rustic bridges across the Schwanbuch and scribbled these dozen lines to his imperious and bitter tempered wife in London to tell her of the great event.

Marlborough apparently borrowed the scrap of paper from some member of his staff, for on the back of it are the faded items of a tavern bill. He used the parapet of the bridge for a writing desk. He had been 17 hours in the saddle, most of that time riding in the very heart of one of the greatest battles in all history, yet the firm shape of the letters is a curious testimony to that serenely unshakable temperament which was Marlborough's most striking characteristic. This scrap of paper, tavern bill on one side, martial dispatch on the other, with its few lines scribbled on the parapet of a German bridge, is the record of one of the greatest victories in British history, a victory that has profoundly affected the development of the British empire.—Cornhill Magazine.

Sanitary Rules.

A broom is fit only for the removal of coarse dust or litter. In carpets of deep pile its penetrating bristles often carry in more dust than is brought out. If used to dislodge and scatter the particles of dust, the carpet should be promptly gone over with cloths that are slightly dampened to catch and hold the loosened particles.

The feather duster has no use in the cleaning process, except to dislodge from high places and unreachable walls and corners the dust, which must then be gathered and burned. Sanitary teachers insist even that dust cloths are not only to be thoroughly washed and rinsed in boiling water, but should be dried in the sunshine as often as possible.

In accordance with this principle, that the disinfecting properties of the sun are necessary for absolute cleanliness, is the claim made by some laundries that linen sent to them to be washed is sun dried.—New York Post.

An Unwary Admission.

"Now, George, you mustn't put it off any longer Go to papa this afternoon and tell him what you want."

"Yes, I know I must. Let me see. Is your papa's desk in the middle of the room?"

"No; it's against the wall in the corner farthest from the door."

"I see. The door is opposite the desk. There is no way that he could run around and get behind a fellow, is there?"

"Why, George, how you talk!"

"Well, I know what I'm talking about. I don't want to slide into any office and then find that the old man is nearer the door than I am. That very thing happened to me the last time, and"—

"George!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Circumstantial Evidence.

"Do you mean to say that my client was not strictly sober on the afternoon of the occurrence?" roared the lawyer for the defense.

"All I know is," answered the frightened witness, "that he put a nickel in a fire alarm box, turned the handle to the right, pulled the hook and called out the department. Then he wanted to make complaint against some one for running a fraudulent gambling device."—Detroit Free Press.

Hamburg is a well known market for household pets. A civet cat costs $5, a tame jackal $7 and an affectionate Brazilian snake $40. An alligator one foot long can be had for $1.50, but at two feet he is worth $5, and at seven feet $35.

Louis XIV of France drank the first cup of coffee made in western Europe. Coffee was then worth £5 10s. a pound.

EASILY DECIDED.

This Question Should be Answered Easily By Portsmouth People.

Which is wiser—to have confidence in the opinions of your fellow citizens or depend on statements made by utter strangers? Read this:

Mr. A. A. Shea of 2 Langdon street, says:—"I had kidney trouble occasionally for two years or more. Whenever I contracted a cold or did any lifting bad spells came on me. I did not have much backache. It was the kidney secretions that distressed and annoyed me. While in pretty bad shape I was induced by testimony appearing in the papers to give Doan's Kidney Pills a trial, and I went to Philbrick's pharmacy in the Franklin block and procured a box. After I stopped using them I felt no inconvenience from urinary difficulty. The lameness had gone with it. I consider this a good recommendation for Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers; price 50 cents. Foster—Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no substitute.

Drink Only The Purest
FINE OLD
Ky. Taylor
WHISKEY.
If you want purity and richness of flavor, try our OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR, 8 years old and our own distillation and guaranteed pure Bottled and shipped direct from our warehouses by None genuine without our signature on both labels. For consumption, Indigestion, and all ailments requiring stimulant OLD KENTUCKY TAYLOR has no superior. Sold by all first-class druggists grocers, and liquor dealers.
Sold by Globe Grocery Co., Portsmouth, N. H.

For A Stylish Hitchout
GO TO
C. E. DEMPSEY'S STABLE
Deer Street,
Or call him by telephone, 18—3, and he will send any team you want to your door.
Choice Horses,
Well Equipped Carriages

OLIVER W. HAM,
(Successor to Samuel S. Fletcher)
60 Market Street.
Furniture Dealer
AND
Undertaker.
NIGHT CALLS at side entrance, No. 2 Hanover street, or at residence, cor. New Vaughan street and Raynes avenue.
Telephone 59—2.

More than Seventy Million of cigars sold in New England by the manufacturers of the
7-20-4
The best judges of tobacco admit it is the best 10c. cigar on the market. The Havana tobacco now being used is extra fine flavor.
At Wholesale in Portsmouth by
FRED S. WENDELL, Deer and Market Sts.
J. H. SWETT, Bridge
R. G. SULLIVAN.
MANUFACTURER
Manchester, N. H.

THE CUBAN QUESTION.

President Determined to Have It Settled.

EXTRA SESSION SEEMS INEVITABLE

High Official Says That Our Relations With the West Indian Island Must Be Passed Upon by Congress Right Away.

Washington, Feb. 7.—Quite unexpectedly a flood of light has been shed on the earnestness of the president's intentions regarding Cuba and an extra session of congress.

Senators and representatives who are dodging the question went to the White House to protest against the action of General Leonard Wood in sending for the leaders of the Cuban convention and urging them to hurry up the constitution, so that it might reach congress at an early date. They went away gloomy and thoughtful. They had hoped the president would tell them General Wood had acted without authority. To their astonishment Mr. McKinley informed them with great candor that General Wood had been merely obeying orders from Washington.

To the congressional dodgers this meant much that was disquieting. They are seeking to avoid an extra session and evade responsibility on this all absorbing question. They have been seeking to persuade the president to let the Cuban matter rest and had hoped that they had made some progress. Mr. McKinley's prompt avowal of General Wood's action showed them clearly that the administration at least sees the work mapped out for the American people, proposes having it done and is actually hurrying the matter to an issue. They now look for no change in the attitude of the president, and indeed every expression heard in administration circles tends to the conviction that Mr. McKinley intends to press the matter on congress, even to the extent of seriously displeasing his advisers in the senate.

Illustrative of this is a frank statement made yesterday afternoon by a member of the cabinet who is simply saturated with facts bearing upon the Cuban situation. He is also one authorized to speak.

Each Looking For Light.

"It is evident," said this man, "that the Cuban constitution makers do not want to determine the question of foreign relations. They want to know what we want. They think the matter of relations with the United States should not go into the constitution. They think that matter should be determined afterward.

"We have told them that we should like to know what they desire. The island belongs to them. It is their country. The constitution may take such shape that it will be in consonance with the traditional policy of the United States, and the president can take action without the aid of congress. At the same time, this is an extremely important matter, and I would not like to predict that action will be taken by the president without the whole question being laid before congress.

"One thing is perfectly clear. It is a matter that must be immediately determined. We do not know what their constitution will be like. There is an anti-Gomez provision over which the Cubans are divided, and there are other reservations that will have to be considered finally in the convention.

"The United States naturally has interests in the island which require it to act on the constitution. This is a duty which it owes not only to itself and Cuba, but to foreign governments as well. We do not propose to deliver Cuba into the hands of a mob. We will not turn it over to anything but a government capable of preserving peace and order, and the constitution will show what the character of the proposed government is likely to be.

"Members of the senate have said that if the president went ahead and forced the Cuban question at an extra session he might awake some fine morning and discover that congress had passed a resolution indorsing the Cuban constitution as framed, advising the Cubans to go ahead and form their government and instructing the president to withdraw from Cuba all the American forces and all semblance of American authority.

"This threat will not cause the president to change his policy. That is a responsibility that rests upon congress. If congress turned Cuba adrift, it would have to answer for it afterward."

Crazy Snake Secures Counsel.

Muskogee, I. T., Feb. 7.—Crazy Snake and 17 light horsemen have secured counsel to defend them in the coming trial. They have asked that trial be given at once and say that they can furnish any amount of bail. Several wealthy citizens have offered to go bail and to furnish money for the trial. The Indians will be prosecuted on charges of conspiracy, and it is expected that the trials will be called soon, as the United States court is now in session.

Root Thanks Mrs. West.

London, Feb. 7.—Mr. Elihu Root, United States secretary of war, in a communication to Mrs. Cornwallis West (Lady Randolph Churchill) thanking her and her colleagues for the services of the American hospital ship Maine, says: "I beg you to convey to the ladies' committee of the Maine the thanks of the army of the United States for the humane and effective service rendered in caring for our wounded countrymen in China."

Negroes Shot In Jail.

Dade City, Fla., Feb. 7.—Will Wright and Sam Williams, negroes, charged with being implicated in the killing of Dan Childers and the wounding of J. B. McNealy, both white, at Rice & Phelps' camp on Jan. 26, were killed in the county jail by a mob of 50 or more men at a late hour Tuesday night.

Strathcona Horse at Las Palmas.

Halifax, Feb. 7.—Colonel Steele of Strathcona's horse, who left Cape Town early in January for home, cables from Las Palmas as follows: "Strathconas arrived safely. All well."

Steamer Olbers Still Aground.

New York, Feb. 7.—The Lamport & Holt steamer Olbers, with a large cargo of coffee from Rio Janeiro, which grounded near Fort Hamilton Tuesday morning, is still fast in the mud.

Another Hotel Fire Victim.

Binghamton, N. Y., Feb. 7.—John Regan, aged about 30 years, has died at the City hospital. This makes the fourth fatality connected with the Exposition hotel fire.

WILL SEND MORE TROOPS.

Thirty Thousand Men to Re-enforce Lord Kitchener.

London, Feb. 7.—The following announcement has been issued by the war office:

"In view of the recent Boer activity in various directions the government has decided, in addition to the large forces recently equipped locally in South Africa, to re-enforce Lord Kitchener by 30,000 mounted troops beyond those already landed in Cape Colony. Recruiting for the imperial yeomanry has proceeded so rapidly that it is anticipated 10,000 will shortly be available.

"The South African mounted constabulary, including those enlisted in the colonies, may be relied upon to extend to 8,000, and the new colonial contingents to replace those withdrawn will probably reach 5,000.

"The remainder of the force will be made up of cavalry and mounted infantry from the home establishment. The enlistment of volunteers to replace those that have already served a year in South Africa is also being proceeded with. Arrangements have been made for the prompt equipment and transportation of the force. The first consignment will leave on the Aurania Feb. 9."

A Cape Town dispatch says that the Bond leaders are willing and strongly urge the Boers to surrender provided the British offer those in the field the following terms—namely, that after giving up arms all shall be allowed to return to their farms and the rebels shall not be punished. Prominent burghers say that Louis Botha in the Transvaal and Christian De Wet in the Free State should be made members of the governor's council in order to watch the interests of the burghers.

A Johannesburg dispatch says that the governor has issued a notice that on an alarm signal of three siren toots from any mine all civilians must immediately get indoors, wherever they may be at the time, and remain there until permission is given them to come out. The notice says that those disobeying are liable to be shot.

Boers Close to Delagoa.

Lourenco Marques, Feb. 7.—The railroad has been cut by the Boers about 18 miles from here.

LITTLE QUEEN'S WEDDING.

The Hague Bright With Antenuptial Festivities.

The Hague, Feb. 7.—The wedding eve of Queen Wilhelmina and Duke Henry of Mecklenburg-Schwerin showed a winter carnival holding sway over The Hague. It was an ideal evening, clear and cold. Already 100,000 Hollanders, with many foreigners, had been added to the population of the city, and trains from all quarters of this ancient kingdom were bringing thousands more.

People were marching about or riding in carriages, singing or playing the national anthem. Wherever a band is heard they take up the hymns, "Wilhelmus van Nassau" and "Wien Neer Lands Bloed." Everywhere were singing societies in uniforms and wearing medals, sober looking Dutchmen, who chanted solemnly, officials and prominent visitors. Groups of young men and women costumed in white and orange and in other bright colors were parading about singing and making fun with the crowds as in the Mardi Gras. The tricolored flags of Holland and the House of Orange were everywhere displayed, with an occasional light blue banner of Mecklenburg-Schwerin.

A striking feature of the festivities is their democratic atmosphere. There are no cordons of policemen or soldiers to hold back the crowds. There are no swarms of detectives. There is no talk of anarchists.

The queen and her people appear to enjoy the festivities equally. Members of the court say she delights in her popularity. The people cheer her more as an equal than in a spirit of homage.

Queen Wilhelmina has conferred upon Duke Henry the title of Prince of the Netherlands.

Canadian Parliament Meets.

Ottawa, Ont., Feb. 7.—Parliament met yesterday and elected Deputy Speaker L. P. Brodieur to the speakership and then adjourned until today, when Lord Minto will formally open the session with the speech from the throne. The speech from the throne will refer to the death of the queen, and an address of sympathy with the sovereign will be proposed. Reference will be made to the Australian commonwealth as another step for consolidating the outlying portions of the empire. The proposed visit of the Duke of Cornwall will be touched upon. Bills respecting the supervision of export of food products and in regard to the Pacific cable will be submitted during the session.

Woman Injured by Schoolboys.

Binghamton, N. Y., Feb. 7.—Mrs. Hannah Simpson, aged 84 years, lies at the point of death, and her condition is said to be due to bodily injuries alleged to have been inflicted upon her by young schoolboys living in her neighborhood. The police have been investigating and, it is said, have discovered that two boys who were found trespassing on Mrs. Simpson's property brutally assaulted the aged woman. Her injuries are expected to prove fatal.

India's Memorial to Victoria.

Calcutta, Feb. 7.—Lord Curzon, viceroy of India, addressed an enormous assembly of all creeds respecting the proposal to erect a national memorial to Queen Victoria. He announced subscriptions amounting to about £500,000. Some of the native princes are making offers of munificent subscriptions. The form of the memorial has not yet been decided upon.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES.

Another operation on Mr. Kruger's eyes has been performed at Utrecht.

Twenty persons were killed and many were injured by a petroleum fire at Baku, Russian Transcaucasia.

Rev. Jonathan Weaver, bishop emeritus of the United Brethren church and an aged divine widely known in religious circles, is dead at his home in Dayton, O. His religious career began in 1841.

The Echo de Paris says it believes that M. Jules Cambon, French embassador to the United States, will be transferred to the Berlin embassy in succession to the Marquis de Noailles, who will shortly retire.

Lorenzo Priori, who murdered Vincenzo Garaguso in New York Dec. 11, 1898, has been put to death in the electric chair in the state prison at Sing Sing. It required two shocks to kill him. He left with the priests who attended him a statement declaring his innocence.

TUAN'S LIFE IS SPARED

Envoys at Peking Yield Point to Chinese.

PRINCE CHWANG MUST SUFFER.

Li Hung Chang and Prince Ching Make No Objections to Full Penalty In His Case—Missionary Ament Released.

Peking, Feb. 7.—At their meeting yesterday the foreign envoys prepared a note to be delivered to the Chinese plenipotentiaries containing the substance of the decisions arrived at, including the sentences of execution. This will be translated and delivered to Prince Ching and Li Hung Chang, who will immediately communicate with the court before replying.

The ministers refuse to spare the life of Tung Fu Hsiang, on the ground that they did not consider the claim of the plenipotentiaries reasonable. They allowed the lives of Prince Tuan and Duke Lan, not because they considered their crimes less, but on account of their relationship to the imperial family and the effect their death might have on the Chinese.

The ministers were surprised that no plea was put forward in favor of Prince Chwang, but neither Prince Ching nor Li Hung Chang made any objection to the full penalty in his case.

The indictments against the entire 12 are regarded in Peking as a masterpiece of diplomacy on the part of the ministers, for had the ministers merely given a list of names without specification of crimes this might have left many loopholes for argument, which is now believed to be impossible.

The Ament Case.

The Rev. W. S. Ament, who was arrested by French and German troops on a charge of collecting indemnities from villages where native Christians had been killed, sent the following dispatch to Mr. Conger:

"Guards withdrawn. Our people vindicated. Send officers to ask explanation."

Mr. Conger has already received notice saying that the German officer who made the arrest denied that either Mr. Ament or his companion was discourteously treated. On the contrary, according to the officer, they had asked Mr. Ament to furnish evidence regarding two Chinese who belonged to the mission, and the French soldier who went with them acted as their guide and guard of honor instead of a jailer.

The French say the Protestant missionaries have been too fond of taking into their own hands the collection of indemnities in villages where native Christians have been killed and that they will not tolerate this in their territory. They decline to discuss Mr. Ament's arrest, but Mr. Backhouse, who was with him at the time, says he unquestionably left Mr. Ament under arrest. Mr. Conger will await the return of the missionary.

Long Tramp by Two Boys.

Boston, Feb. 7.—Tired and homesick and with frozen hands and feet, three lads entered the office of Station 12 here. When they had been warmed and felt able to talk, they gave their names as Adelard Bourgman, 16 years of age; Edward Berrigan, 17 years old, and Dwight Ashley, 14 years old, all from Cohoes, N. Y. Before Captain Dalton continued his investigation he sent for a physician, as Berrigan was not only thoroughly exhausted, but was suffering from frozen hands and feet. Later it was learned that the boys were employed in a cotton mill at Cohoes up to last Saturday, at which time Berrigan lost his place. As he did not think he could obtain another place readily he made up his mind to come to Boston. His two friends decided to leave the mill and come with him. They started Saturday afternoon, but as they had little money they decided to walk. By stages they made the journey to Boston, sleeping in freight cars. The parents of the boys have been notified, and they will be cared for until a reply is received.

Presiding Elder of Philippines.

Chicago, Feb. 7.—Dr. Homer C. Stuntz, Mount Vernon, Ia., has been appointed presiding elder of the Methodist Episcopal church in the Philippine Islands and will sail from San Francisco for Manila to take up his official duties April 1. He expects to take a number of missionaries with him and organize Methodist churches in every section of the Philippines. Dr. Stuntz was born at Albion, Pa., Jan. 29, 1858. He was educated at Garrett Biblical institute, Evanston, and entered the ministry in 1883. In 1886 he was appointed to serve as pastor of a church in India, where he remained eight years. He returned to this country in 1889 and completed his education at the Upper Iowa university.

Joseph H. Choate Wanted In Cabinet

Washington, Feb. 7.—In cabinet gossip the latest is that there is a strong desire at the White House to have Embassador Joseph H. Choate, if he is inclined to surrender his post in England, return and become attorney general. President McKinley is giving serious consideration to the selection of a successor to Attorney General Griggs. A number of names have been considered, including those of Mr Choate, P. C. Knox of Pittsburg, Solicitor General Richards and Secretary of War Root.

Kennedy Trial Begins.

New York, Feb. 7.—Twelve jurors having been selected in the case of Dr. Samuel J. Kennedy and having taken oath "to well and truly try and true deliverance make," the trial will proceed in earnest before Judge Fursman in the criminal part of the supreme court. Today Forbes J. Hennessy will make the opening for the prosecution and will outline the testimony to be offered to fasten upon Kennedy the murder of Dolly Reynolds in the Grand hotel on Aug. 16, 1898.

Silk Workers' Strike Settled.

Scranton, Pa., Feb. 7.—The strike among the silk workers at the Klotz Throwing company at Carbondale has been decided by the acceptance by both employees and employers of the decision of the arbitrator, Rev. Father Coffey, vicar general of the Scranton diocese, who decided that the employees should have a slight increase in their wages.

Baby Murder In Elmira.

Elmira, N. Y., Feb. 7.—The body of a murdered infant was found in a pile of garbage in Sullivan street. The child at the time of death was probably 1 day old. It had been strangled with a strip of cloth, which was still around its neck when the baby was found.

WEST POINT BILL PASSED.

Senate Discusses Ship Subsidy In Night Session.

Washington, Feb. 7.—Two important measures have been disposed of by the senate, the Military academy appropriation bill and the war revenue reduction measure. The former was under consideration less than an hour. The only change made in it was the strengthening of the provision against hazing at West Point.

The war revenue reduction bill was before the senate during most of the afternoon session. A determined but unsuccessful effort was made to reduce the tax on bank checks and to provide that telegraph and express companies should bear the burden of the tax on messages and packages sent. The finance committee's amendment levying a tax on transactions in so called "bucket shops," modifying the tax upon cigars and cigarettes and providing for a rebate on unbroken packages of tobacco, in addition to several others of a minor character, were adopted.

An amendment substituting an income tax for the war revenue measure, offered by Mr. Morgan of Alabama, was rejected by a party vote—21 to 38.

Beginning at 8 o'clock last evening the first of a promised series of night sessions was held to discuss the shipping bill. The entire session was devoted to a continuous round of intellectual pyrotechnics. Practically every question that has been or is likely soon to be before the senate was discussed, but very little time was devoted to the pending measure. Notable speeches were made by Mr. Jones of Arkansas and Mr. Aldrich of Rhode Island. Mr. Jones was passionate in his denunciation of the methods of the majority to force the shipping bill to an issue, and Mr. Aldrich's response was quite as keen and vigorous in their defense. From a spectacular point of view the session was interesting, and the sharp colloquies and snappy speeches were hugely enjoyed by those on the floor and by the large crowds in the galleries.

Debate on the postoffice appropriation bill consumed another day in the house. Considerable time was occupied by Chairman Loud of the postoffice committee, who was a member of the postal commission, in the discussion of the subjects investigated by it. The remainder of the time was occupied in debate upon pneumatic service, special mail facilities and railway mail pay. Mr. Burke of Texas and Mr. Williams of Mississippi proposed the appropriation for special mail facilities to the south. Mr. Swanson of Virginia defended the appropriation, and Mr. Cowherd of Missouri championed the appropriation for special facilities between Kansas City and Newton, Kan. It was agreed before adjournment that debate should close today at 12:30 p. m., when the votes should be taken upon the several amendments which are pending.

Fatal Collision on O. and W.

Middletown, N. Y., Feb. 7.—A fatal collision occurred on the Ontario and Western railroad at Hurleyville, Sullivan county, yesterday afternoon. An engine with a snow flanger, used to clear the rails of snow, crashed into a passenger coach attached to a milk train which had stopped at a siding to allow another train to pass. Howard R. Schofield of Fishkill Landing, a traveling salesman and a member of the firm of John G. Turnbull & Co. of 294 Pearl street, New York city, died from inhalation of steam and the effects of scalds about the body. The injured are Ontario and Western Division Carpenter Daniel C. Lamont, Ontario and Western Supervisor Robert Brock, Daniel H. Webster of the firm of Howell & Webster, grain commission merchants; Sayor Fancher of the firm of Snyder & Fancher, wholesale grocers of this city; Henry C. Koppes of Calicoon Center, H. D. Percher of Albany, and Dr. H. P. Deady of Liberty. These were all so severely scalded by steam that their faces and hands peeled. Some of them may have been fatally injured from escaping steam.

Buffalo Divorce Mill Conviction.

Buffalo, Feb. 7.—At 9:35 o'clock last night the criminal term jury that sat on Lawyer David C. Fitzgerald's case reported to Justice Lambert a verdict finding Fitzgerald guilty of subornation of perjury as charged in the indictment. The maximum penalty for this offense is ten years' imprisonment. Fitzgerald's attorney, Eugene M. Bartlett, will move for a new trial. Fitzgerald was evidently surprised at the verdict, but was calm. Mrs. Fitzgerald became hysterical and was led from the courtroom by her friends. Eighteen ballots were taken in the jury room. They first stood eight for conviction and on each succeeding ballot showed little change until the final ballot last night. The jury was out for 30 hours.

The Cuban Constitution.

Havana, Feb. 7.—The Cuban constitutional convention continued the discussion of the provincial form of government. Senor Giberga made another speech showing the danger of giving the provinces full autonomy, especially in the matter of loans. He said it was not only the provinces that would suffer the consequences of an error in this respect, but the whole island, and he contended that the central government should have a veto. Many amendments were offered, and the likelihood is that the discussion regarding provincial government will continue for some days.

Rich Gravel on Pine Creek.

Victoria, B. C., Feb. 7.—The steamer Tees, from the north, brings news of a very rich find in the Atlin district near the discovery on Pine creek owned by Fritz Miller. Gravel showing $3.50 to the shovel has been found on bedrock. Prospectors in the Stewart river country are no longer confining themselves to Clear creek diggings, but are pushing over the divides to Twenty Mile creek and even farther, where rich strikes have been made.

$700,000 Fire In Havana.

Havana, Feb. 7.—A lumber yard, sawmill and 14 houses in the western part of Havana, near El Cerro, have been destroyed by fire, with a total loss of $700,000. The mill and yard, the property of Pedro Estanillo, show a loss of $300,000, against which there is insurance to the amount of $63,000. Eighty persons were injured, most of them firemen.

General Acosta Captured.

Caracas, Venezuela, Feb. 7.—General Julian Acosta, chief of the revolutionary movement in the Carupano district, is a prisoner in the hands of the government forces.

Weather Forecast.

Fair, followed by rain or snow; diminishing northwesterly winds.

THE BIG STEEL DEAL.

Reported Combination Excites Wall Street.

MEN IN THE MOVE WON'T TALK.

It Is Pretty Sure, However, That Carnegie Has Sold His Interests to the Morgan Syndicate—A "Billion Dollar Company."

New York, Feb. 7.—The announcement that Andrew Carnegie had disposed of the control of the Carnegie company to J. Pierpont Morgan and his associates attracted widespread attention among business men here. Not only Wall street, but the entire community as well, appeared deeply interested in the transactions connected with what the local newspapers denominated a "billion dollar steel combine." It was the absorbing topic in every brokerage office, and under persistent repetitions of the report the stocks of the leading steel companies made rapid and violent advances. As far as positive direct information is concerned there was practically none to be had from Messrs. Morgan and Carnegie. Mr. Morgan, who is credited with being at the head of the syndicate which has purchased the controlling interest in the Carnegie company, declined to confirm or deny the report, while Mr. Carnegie as well would make no statement whatever. The fact, however, that these two men permitted the reports to continue in circulation without even attempting a denial was generally regarded as a strong indication that they were well founded, and there was something in the manner in which the reports were put forward that added to the general public confidence in their credibility. Numerous alleged semiofficial statements were put forward, but these could not be traced back to the principals in the deal. According to these reports J. Pierpont Morgan is at the head of a syndicate which contemplates the organization of a mammoth steel combine to include the Federal Steel company, the National Steel company, the Steel Hoop company, the Sheet Steel company, the American Steel and Wire company and the American Tin Plate company. The consensus of opinion among bankers and brokers seemed to be that what Andrew Carnegie had really done was to sign a contract to deliver his stock holdings in the Carnegie company to J. P. Morgan & Co. All statements as to the price to be paid by Mr. Morgan and the business men associated with him in the transaction appear to be mere idle speculation.

Some Doubters.

Some business men who in the natural order of things would not be particularly friendly to a huge combination of this character did not hesitate to call attention to the fact that in the spring of 1899 there were very positive rumors that control of the great Carnegie interests was to be transferred and that an option had actually been begun by Mr. Carnegie. Nevertheless the deal fell through. It is claimed that Mr. H. C. Frick and men associated with him actually paid at that time $1,000,000 in cash to bind the bargain and that failing to secure the necessary capital Mr. Carnegie profited by this particular transaction to the extent of $1,000,000. It was claimed by these men that the purchase could have been effected at that time at a lower scale of prices and that $50,000,000 in cash only would have been necessary, whereas a considerable amount of capital would be needed now. On the other hand, interests in Wall street friendly to Mr. Morgan did not hesitate to call attention to the fact that conditions have materially changed in the last two years, that this is the day of big things and that the men now reported to be anxious to secure control of the Carnegie interest are vastly stronger in the world of finance than the men who planned the great steel combination two years ago.

All reports seem to indicate, however, that Mr. Carnegie has obtained a higher price for his stock than was indicated in the proposed great steel combination of 1899. Railroad and steel experts accounted for this in two ways. First, that the price of stocks in general and steel stocks in particular had advanced during the two years. Second, that Mr. Carnegie, having secured an independent railroad line from his plants in western Pennsylvania to Lake Erie and having undertaken large operations in connection with the town and the harbor of Conneaut, in Ashtabula county, O., and having planned an independent railroad through southern Pennsylvania to tidewater as well, was in a position to ask from the men associated with J. Pierpont Morgan a higher price than he could have positively obtained two years ago.

Johnson Announces His Candidacy.

Cleveland, Feb. 7.—Hon. Tom L. Johnson, formerly a congressman from the Cleveland district, last night formally announced his candidacy for the Democratic mayoralty nomination for the city of Cleveland. In his letter to the officers of the local Democracy Mr. Johnson promises the best administration possible under existing affairs. He advocates home rule to a greater extent than now prevails in the matter of raising and expending moneys of direct interest to the municipality. He discourages the extension of any street railway franchises and suggests that they be sold to the highest bidder.

All Topeka Saloons Closed.

Topeka, Feb. 7.—Topeka joints were closed yesterday aside from a few side doors, and the keepers have promised the city and county officials that they will get rid of their stocks of liquors. Chief of Police Stahl and Sheriff Cook had gone from place to place warning the joint keepers that they must close their places and keep them closed, and all gave their word that they would sell no more liquor. When Mrs. Nation heard the news, she showed but little sign of emotion and said simply, "Thank God."

Fire In Snowshoe, Pa.

Bellefonte, Pa., Feb. 7.—Fire has totally destroyed the wholesale and retail general merchandise store of T. B. Budinger & Son, at Snowshoe, Center county, together with the postoffice, Central Commercial Telephone Exchange and the offices of Kelley Bros., coal operators. All were located in the Budinger block, owned by T. B. Budinger. Loss, $100,000; insurance, $50,000.

Volunteers Home From Manila.

San Francisco, Feb. 7.—The United States transport Sheridan has arrived here, 27 days from Manila. She has on board 27 officers and 640 men of the Thirty-seventh volunteer regiment.

ARRESTED IN MANILA.

Prominent Traders Accused of Aiding Insurgents.

Manila, Feb. 7.—Theodorio Carranza, a prominent and wealthy Spanish merchant, was arrested yesterday afternoon charged with furnishing supplies to aid the insurgents. Carranza is also a partner of an American contractor and owner of boats, who had considerable transportation contracts with the government.

The provost marshal and secret service officers have been watching a number of merchants and transportation men for some time past.

The police officials have had a long interview with Carranza, and the arrest of several merchants is expected to result.

At the close of the interview between the police and Carranza the latter was placed in confinement in the Anda street police station. An American trader named Carman was arrested last night and, after considerable questioning, was sent to the same station. The men are charged with conducting the business of buying copra, the dried kernel of the cocoanut broken up for export, from insurgent presidentes at Pagsanjan, in the eastern extremity of Laguna de Bay, and also with paying assessments for the insurgent cause. The evidence adduced last night was to the effect that the prisoners have supplied the striped clothing used for insurgent uniforms. Both the insurgent presidentes who claim to have dealt with Carranza and Carman are now imprisoned in Manila. One of them, Fabella, fears hanging because he was captured as an insurgent after having sworn allegiance to the United States. He made strong statements tending to implicate Carman and Carranza and confirming the statements of Reyes, who became presidente of Pagsanjan after Fabella's arrest.

The police have letters and verbal statements from Carman, which sought Fabella's release, asserting that he was a patriotic American subject.

According to papers found both the presidentes are culpable insurgents. Carranza and Carman admit trading with insurgents, but deny contributing to their cause or furnishing them with supplies.

Carman is one of the best known Americans in Manila. He has a monopoly of carrying goods, going through the custom house, ashore from the ships and has made a great deal of money. He possessed the confidence of General Otis.

Other Manila merchants are being investigated.

ADVICE TO EDWARD.

Mr. Bryan Gives the New King Some Pointers.

Lincoln, Neb., Feb. 7.—Under the heading "A Royal Opportunity" W. J. Bryan suggests in his Commoner reforms which the new king of England might put into effect. Mr. Bryan says:

"Edward VII, king of Great Britain and Ireland and emperor of India, is now the supreme ruler over more than 350,000,000 people. As such he has opportunities which come to but few persons in a generation, and his responsibilities are commensurate with his opportunities.

"He could announce his willingness to join parliament in extending to the people of Ireland the rights and privileges now enjoyed by his English subjects, and he could express a desire for the termination of the war in South Africa, in which Englishmen are being sacrificed and Boers slaughtered in order to raise the British flag over a few gold mines.

"But even if he is not disposed to espouse the cause of those who desire enlarged political rights there is still a sphere in which he could employ his energies to advantage.

"If he will devote his time to studying the needs of the people rather than to the pleasures and dissipations of court, if he will visit the crowded tenement houses and workshops of the great cities and devise some means for their betterment, if he will acquaint himself with the condition of agricultural labor and use his influence to keep the farm land from being swallowed up by vast hunting estates, if he will investigate the monopolization of industry and prevent the destruction of the independent merchant and manufacturer, if he will see that the laws are enforced against those who plunder by wholesale as well as against those who do wrong on a small scale—if, in other words, he will show that he is anxious to live for those who in any emergency would be willing to die for him, he will add honor to the crown rather than receive distinction from it."

Passenger Train Stalled 28 Hours.

Plattsburg, N. Y., Feb. 7.—The passenger train over the Chateaugay railroad due here at 10:30 a. m. Tuesday became stalled in the snow east of Dannemora. Engine after engine was sent in from both ends to pull the train out, until five engines also became stalled in the cut. All efforts to break through the huge drifts proved unavailing and at daylight yesterday morning a force of 50 men was set to work to shovel away the snow. The train at last reached here at 1 p. m. over 28 hours late. There were about 20 passengers on the train, some of them women, and the train crews went on snowshoes to nearby farmhouses for food.

Aged Inventor Dead.

New York, Feb. 7.—Samuel Carpenter, an old resident, has died at his home in Flushing, on Long Island. He was born in England 85 years ago. He invented and patented an automatic lathe for turning toothbrush handles and other similar articles. Mr. Carpenter also invented the isochronal movement for watches, a movement that records equal intervals of time. A short time ago Mr. Carpenter devised a net with springs to catch people who jump from burning buildings, which was subsequently adopted for use by the New York fire department.

Declares a Reading Dividend.

Philadelphia, Feb. 7.—The board of directors of the Reading Railroad company, which company controls the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad company and the Philadelphia and Reading Coal and Iron company, has declared a semiannual dividend of 2 per cent upon the $28,000,000 of first preferred stock. The last semiannual dividend, of 1½ per cent, declared six months ago, was the first dividend declared by the company in several years.

Hundreds of Fishermen Drowned.

Vancouver, B. C., Feb. 7.—The steamer Empress of China from Yokohama reports that on Jan. 10 60 fishing boats near Hashidate were wrecked, and of 410 fishermen only 18 escaped.

Life of Queen Victoria.

London, Feb. 7.—The early publication of a life of Queen Victoria by the Marquis of Lorne is announced this morning.

PORTSMOUTH POST OFFICE.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From
New York, West and South, 10:10 a. m., 5:30, 8:30 p. m.
Boston, 10:30 a. m., 1:00, 5:00, 5:30, 6:30, 6:[illegible] 9:00 p. m.
Boston and way stations, 10:30 a. m., 5:30, 9: p. m.
All points East, 7:30 a. m., 3:00, 9:00 p. m.
Portland and way stations, 7:30, 11:30 a. m. 5:00, 6:30, 9:30 p. m.
Concord and points North, 10:30 a. m., 1:[illegible] 6:30 p. m.
Concord and way stations, 10:30 a. m., 5 p. m.
North Conway and way stations, 11:00 a. m.
Sanbornville, 8:30, 11:00 a. m., 6:30 p. m.
White Mountains, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 1:00, 5:30, 9:00 p. m.
Dover, 7:30, 11:00 a. m., 5:00, 5:30, 9:00 p. m.
Newcastle, 9:30 a. m., 2:30 p. m.
Newington, 9:30 a. m.
Kittery and York, 11:00. a. m., 6:00 p. m.
Eliot, 11:30 a. m., 3:00 p. m.
Sundays, 11:00 a. m.

MAILS CLOSE.

For
Boston, West and South, 7:45, 10:25 a. m., 4:55, 6:50 p. m.
Boston and way stations, 10:25 a. m., 1:50, 6:[illegible] p. m.
All points East, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 7:00 p. m.
Portland and way stations, 9:25 a. m., 1:50 4:56, 7:00 p. m.
Concord and points North, 8:00, 9:25 a. m. 12:20, 4:55, 6:50 p. m.
Manchester and way stations, 8:00, 12:20 a. m. 4:55 p. m.
North Conway and way stations, 9:25 a. m.
Sanbornville, 9:25 10:25 a. m., 5:00 p. m.
White Mountains, 8:00, 9:25, 10:25 a. m., 1:50 4:55, 7:00 p. m.
Dover, 9:25 a. m., 1:50, 4:55, 7:00 p. m.
Newcastle, 10:30 a. m., 4:15 p. m.
Newington, 10:25 a. m.
Kittery and York, 10:25 a. m., 5:25 p. m.
Eliot, 9:25 a. m., 5:00 p. m.
Sundays, 4:00 p. m.

Registered mail closes one-half hour earlier than ordinary mail.

OFFICE HOURS: Week-days, 7:30 a. m. [illegible] p. m. Sundays, 12:00 m. to 1:00 p. m.
JOHN H. BARTLETT, P. M.

MUSIC HALL.
F. W. HARTFORD, MANAGER.

Tuesday Evening, Feb. 12th

The Season's Society Event
EDWARD E. RICE
Presents H. V. Esmond's Beautiful
Love Romance

When
We
Were
Twenty-One

Greatest Play of Modern Times
As produced at the Knickerbocker
Theatre, New York City.
A COMPANY OF SUPERIOR EXCELLENCE

Prices, 35, 50, 75c. and $1 00

Seats on sale Saturday morning, Feb. 9th, at Music Hall box office.

CHECKLIST NOTICE.

The Board of Registrars of Voters for the City of Portsmouth hereby gives notice that they will be in session at the Common Council Chamber at City Hall in said city on the following dates, viz: Feb. 1st, 5th, 8th, 12th, 15th, 19th, 21st, 26th, March 1st and 5th, 1901, at the following hours: 9 A. M. to 12 M., 2 to 5 and 7:30 to 9 P. M., for the purpose of making up and correcting the checklists of the several wards in said city, to be used at the City Election to be held March 12th, 1901.

The said Board will also be in session at the same place on March 12th, 1901, from 8 A. M. to 12 M. and from 1 to 4 P. M., for the purpose of granting certificates to those legal voters whose names are omitted from the lists.

It is the personal duty of the voters to see that their names are on the lists by presenting themselves at some meeting of the Board.

LORENZO T. BURNHAM,
Chairman.
HERBERT B. DOW, Clerk.

HOTEL EMPIRE
BROADWAY AND 63d ST., N. Y. CITY.
...... ABSOLUTELY FIREPROOF.. ..
European Plan Exclusively.
Perfect Cuisine — Efficient Service
Fine Library — Select Patronage

Sensible people who seek comfort without waste and elegance without ostentation will find the Empire an ideal hotel.

MODERATE RATES.

There is no crowd or jam. The lounger and curious are absent and an atmosphere of refined congeniality pervades the whole establishment.

From Grand Central Station take Boulevard cars seven minutes to Empire.

From the Fall River Boats take the 9th Ave. Elevated to 59th St, from which Hotel is one minute's walk.

Within ten minutes of amusement and shopping centres. All cars pass the Empire.

Send postal for descriptive booklet.

W. JOHNSON QUINN, Proprietor.

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N CUTLER, Proprietor

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OTEL WHITTIER,

Open the Entire Year.

Favorite stopping place for

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S WHITTIER, Proprietor

OSTON & MAINE R. R

EASTERN DIVISION

Winter Arrangement, in Effect Oct. 8

ns Leave Portsmouth

Boston. 3 50, 7 20, 8 15, 10 53 a m. 2 21, 5 00, 7 28 p m. Sunday, 3 50. 8 00 a m, 2 21, 5 00 p m.

Portland, 9 55, 10 45 a m, 2 45, 8 50. 9 20, p m. Sunday, 8 30, 10 45 a m. 8 55 p m.

Wells Beach, 9 55 a m, 2 45, 5 22 p m. Sunday, 8 30 a m

Old Orchard and Portland, 9 55 a m 2 45, 5 22 p m. Sunday, 8 30 a m.

North Conway, 9 55 a m, 2 45 p m.

Somersworth, 4 50, 9 45, 9 55, a m. 2 40, 2 45, 5 22, 5 30 p m.

Rochester, 9 45, 9 55 a m, 2 40, 2 45. 5 22, 5 30 p m.

Dover, 4 50, 9 45 a m, 12 20, 2 40. 5 22, 8 52 p m. Sunday, 8 30, 10 48 a m, 8 57 p m.

North Hampton and Hampton, 7 20 8 15, 10 53 a m, 5 00 p m. Sunday, 8 00 a m, 5 00 p m.

ins for Portsmouth

ve Boston, 7 30, 9 00, 10 10, a m. 12 30, 3 30, 4 45, 7 00, 7 45 p m. Sunday, 4 30, 8 20, 9 00 a m, 6 40, 7 00 p m.

ve Portland, 2 00, 9 00 a m, 12 45. 6 00 p m. Sunday, 2 00 a m, 12 45 p m.

ve North Conway, 7 25 a m, 4 15 p m

ve Rochester, 7 19, 9 47 a m, 3 50, 6 25 p m. Sunday, 7 00 a m

ve Somersworth, 6 35, 7 32, 10 00 a m, 4 05, 6 39 p m.

ve Dover, 6 50, 10 24 a m, 1 40, 4 30. 6 30, 9 25 p m. Sunday, 7 30 a m. 9 25 p m.

ve Hampton, 9 22, 11 53 a m, 2 13 4 59, 6 16 p m. Sunday, 6 26, 10 06 a m, 8 09 p m.

ve North Hampton, 9 28, 11 59 a m. 2 19, 5 05, 6 21 p m. Sunday, 6 30, 10 12 a m, 8 15 p m.

ve Greenland, 9 35 a m, 12 05, 2 25. 5 11, 6 27 p m. Sunday, 6 35, 10 18 a m, 8 20 p m.

SOUTHERN DIVISION.

PORTSMOUTH BRANCH.

ins leave the following stations for Manchester, Concord and intermediate stations:

rtsmouth, 8 30 a m, 12 45 5 25 p m.

eenland Village, 8 39 a m, 12 54, 5 33 p m.

ckingham Junction, 9 07 a m, 1 07 5 58 p m.

ping, 9 22 a m, 1 21, 6 14 p m.

ymond, 9 32 a m, 1 32, 6 25 p m.

urning leave

ncord, 7 45, 10 25 a m, 3 30 p m

nchester, 8 30, 11 10 a m, 4 20 p m.

ymond, 9 10, 11 48 a m, 5 02 p m.

ping, 9 22 a m, 12 00 m, 5 15 p m.

ckingham Junction, 9 47 a m, 12 17, 5 53 p m.

eenland Village, 10 01 a m, 12 29, 6 06 p m.

Trains connect at Rockingham Junction for Exeter, Haverhill, Lawrence Boston. Trains connect at Manchester and Concord for Plymouth, oodsville, Lancaster; St. Johnsbury, wport, Vt., Montreal and the west.

Information given, through tickets sold and baggage checked to all nts at the station.

D. J. FLANDERS, G. P. & T. A.

S. NAVY FERRY LAUNCH NO. 132.

GOVERNMENT BOAT, FOR GOVERNMENT BUSINESS.

Leaves Navy Yard—8 20, 8 40, 9 15, 00, 10 30, 11 45 a. m, 1 35, 2 00, 3 00, 0, 5 00, 5 45, *7 45 p. m. Sundays, 00, 10 15 a. m., 12 15, 12 35 p m. lidays, 9 30, 10 30, 11 30 a. m.

Leaves Portsmouth 8 30, 8 50, 9 30, 15, 11 00 a m, 12 15, 1 45, 2 15, 3 30, 0, 5 30, 6 00, *10 00 p. m. Sundays, 07, a. m. 12 05, 12 25, 12 45 p. m lidays, 10 00, 11 00 a. m, 12 00 m

*Wednesdays and Saturdays

HOW MICA IS OBTAINED.

Getting Out This Valuable Mineral Is the Poetry of Mining.

The mica trade is controlled practically by three or four large concerns in New York, Chicago and Boston. These houses have an agent who buys for cash whatever mica is brought by the miners. They control the market and fix the prices to be paid to the miner as well as the prices for which it is sold in the markets.

Mica, it need hardly be said, is a very valuable, almost precious mineral, as those who are obliged to buy a small strip for their stove doors will testify. A package worth hundreds of dollars can be carried in a basket slung over the arm or in a pair of saddlebags on horseback. When prepared for the market the solid block as taken from the mine is split into sheets. These are cut into squares or rectangles of almost every possible size, from 2 by 2 inches up to 8 by 10 inches, and sometimes even larger. There are no less than 183 regular sizes kept in stock by dealers.

The mining of mica is the poetry of mining. It is impossible to conceive of a more exciting and fascinating employment. The vein of mica bearing quartz, lying between rocks of different formation, has been found. The cap rock has been blasted away. Little "niggerheads"—small lumps of crumbling mica mixed with slate and other rock—are growing plentiful. The rock is carefully examined by the experienced miner, and all indications are that mica will soon be found. A blast is made. The rock and debris are cleared away, and there in the bottom is a block of the precious stuff, a ragged corner showing itself black and glittering in the white quartz in which it is imbedded. With the tips of the fingers the miner gently and affectionately brushes away the dirt and small stones which partly cover it. Its thickness is carefully noted, its position in the rock is learnedly discussed, and many a speculation indulged in as to its size and quality. The hole is quickly drilled, the small blast is made, just loosening the rock, and all eagerly crowd around as one of the men with his pick pulls away the broken stone. There it lies, a black, glittering mass nine or ten inches across its face, 3 or 4 inches thick and irregular in shape, as all blocks of mica are. A good sized block, if solid and of a perfect cleavage will be worth several dollars. The excitement is not allayed, however, and will not be until the block is split open and we know how it looks on the inside. It is a very bad thing to split open a block at the mine and contrary to all rules, for there is danger that the fine polished faces will be scratched.—Godey's Magazine.

Why.

There is something almost plaintive in the truly English word "why." It may be indefinitely prolonged upon the lips. "Why" is almost poetical in itself and fitly introduces the best hexameter in the language:

"Why do the heathen rage and the people imagine a vain thing?"

Its uses in poetry are almost infinite, and one modern writer makes almost a line of it alone:

Why do the night winds sigh,
The sea birds wildly cry,
The summer clouds pass by,
The lilies droop and die,
The light fade from the sky?
Why—oh, why?

To most of the whys there is not a good because. The inquiring mind is puzzled to account for many things besides its own existence. Hundreds of such questions occur to us at every step, and no satisfactory reply can be expected. Life is too short. Socrates was always saying "Why," and we have all heard of the man who called Pope the "little crooked thing that asked questions."—Exchange.

Patent Medicine Almanacs.

There are a half dozen patent medicine firms in St. Louis, each of which sends out 2,000,000 almanacs each year. At least 20,000,000 almanacs, made in St. Louis, are spread broadcast over the country each year. The almanacs for a certain year are shipped out in the fall of the previous year The average cost for making and delivering them is from $5 to $6 and $10 per thousand. As every large patent medicine establishment now has its own printing department, the cost of making almanacs is reduced to a minimum.

The astronomical portions of the almanac, including the weather predictions, signs of the zodiac, changes of the moon, and so on, are prepared by some astronomer. A certain astronomer in Massachusetts has made a specialty of doing this work for patent medicine firms for years. He charges $30 for preparing the astronomical letterpress for one year's almanac.—Chautauquan.

Caged Like Wild Beasts.

After the Chinese war in the forties Lord Loch had, while attached to the British embassy there, the misfortune to be captured by a band of infuriated and ignorant Chinese. They were savage at the losses they had suffered and were ready for any brutal acts of revenge on the hated English. They took Henry Loch, as he then was, and his companion and put them both into narrow cages just like wild beasts in a show, and they carried them up and down the country, exhibiting them to the enraged Chinese, who jeered them, mocked them and tortured them in every possible way. Happily for the two unfortunates, British soldiers were not long in coming to the rescue when the news became known, and they, quite contrary to their own expectations, thus managed to escape an awful fate.—London Globe.

An Experiment.

Mr. Billus (calling down the stairs)—Maria, have the children gone to school?

Mrs. Billus—Yes.

"This is the girl's day out, isn't it?"

"Yes. She's gone."

"This is not the minister's day to call, is it?"

"No."

"Any of the neighbors likely to drop in during the next hour or so?"

"I think not."

"You're alone, are you?"

"Yes. What do you"—

"Then put some cotton in your ears, Maria. I am going to shave myself with that new razor you gave me the other day."—London Tit-Bits.

A Shock.

"I don't see wot you're grievin so about," said Plodding Pete. "'Tain't no disgrace to have de dyspepsia."

"I don't know about dat," answered Meandering Mike. "Dat medical student said it come from overworkin me stomach."—Washington Star.

Encouragement.

Jack—I am afraid that if I ask you to be my wife you will treat my proposal as a joke.

Molly—But all jokes are not rejected, Jack.—Brooklyn Life.

FEARLESS SEMMES.

ONE OF THE MOST DARING MEN WHO EVER TROD A DECK.

The Story of His Wonderful Exploits on the Alabama—His Last Fight on That Terror of the Sea—His Dramatic Leap Overboard When She Sank.

Semmes was born in Maryland in 1809. He was appointed midshipman when he was 17, in 1826, but it was 1836 before he entered the service. He was made a lieutenant the next year and during the siege of Vera Cruz commanded a battery. He received command of the United States brig Somers, named after the gallant hero of Tripoli, but the Somers went down in a gale. Somers seems to be an ill fated name for American war vessels.

Until the civil war broke out Semmes was inspector of lighthouses along the gulf.

Raphael Semmes started in at once to serve the Confederacy. He made a trip through the north and bought war material and hired mechanics skilled in the construction of guns and ordnance. Thousands of tons of ordnance and powder were shipped south, and Semmes on his return received command of the Sumter. She was blockaded at Gibraltar, so he sold her and went to the Azores to take command of the Alabama.

Then started a career which can scarcely be duplicated in the naval history of the world. For two years the Alabama sailed, sweeping the seas with a thoroughness which amazed the world. With no ports save England's open to him he made a cruise of nearly 80,000 miles, and his cruise was marked and charted by burning ships.

The Alabama was no formidable vessel. Her tonnage was but 1,000. Her speed was 13 knots, and her armament was one 8 inch shotgun aft, a 7 inch 100 pounder forward and six 32 pounders. She cost $250,000. Her crew were mostly hardy British tars, but on the decks were good Americans, thorough seamen and daring fighters. The crew numbered 85 men. The Alabama was furnished by an English member of parliament. But her career of daredevil recklessness and her final capture is a story that has no equal in the annals of the sea save in the eighteenth century exploits of the freebooters.

In September, 1862, the Alabama captured her first prize, the Ocmulgee, a whaler. The sea then was dotted white with sailing vessels from New England. They proved easy prey for Semmes. He first plundered a vessel and then burned her. The Alabama went everywhere. She sailed and steamed up close to New York and there got newspapers from prizes. From these newspapers Semmes took the list of departing vessels and lay in wait for them. By means of these newspapers he also managed to elude the fleet of pursuers.

Semmes' career filled England with wonder. As report after report came in of captures and fights as the little sea hornet darted here and there and left in its wake a long line of plundered ships and burned vessels the English were filled with a desire to gain privately from Semmes' intrepidity and recklessness. A syndicate was formed to buy captured ships It was proposed to land them on the Hottentot coast As a surety good English gold was given Semmes and his crew, but the syndicate got no prizes.

So Semmes made his 78,000 mile cruise in two years. He had captured single handed 63 American vessels. Fifty-three had been destroyed, nine released on ransom bonds and one made into a tender. The Alabama had inflicted an incredible loss on American shipping. Suspected Alabamas had been sighted by war vessels from the north time and again, but never the sight of the hull of the real vessel had been seen. Merchantmen were continually on the watch for this ubiquitous vessel, and they trembled at the sight of every unknown craft. It was an evil day for shipping. This specter of the deep swept the seas everywhere, and there seemed to be no safety whatever.

But on June 11, 1864, the Alabama was sighted in the harbor of Cherbourg, France. The north thrilled with the news, and all manner of boats started in pursuit. The Kearsarge was at Flushing, England, and Captain Winslow steamed for battle. The Alabama was both steam and sailing vessel. Her screw could be hoisted out of the water when she wished to sail. and each method of propulsion was entirely independent of the other.

Semmes might have escaped by flight. but Semmes was an American. He did not know it, but his powder was aged and damaged. His shells were defective. They would not explode. His guns were old and incapable. But Semmes knew his hardened, toughened crew. He knew his own ability, and he would not flinch. The Alabama opened with her starboard battery. Semmes tried to close, but the bulwarks of the Alabama were torn away and the pivot gun was disabled. The Alabama began to leak. She hardly responded to her helm. An 11 inch shell exploded in the engine room. The Alabama gave the death shiver

Sails were set in the hopes of reaching the French coast, where thousands were lined up to see the great duel.

"All hands save yourselves!" was given, and the wounded dispatched in the only boat which was not shot to pieces. Semmes and his officers in full uniform stood on deck. The Alabama was rapidly sinking, its famous career was over. Semmes stepped to the edge of the deck and threw his sword into the sea. Then he followed.

He was picked up by the English yacht Deerhound and escaped to London, where he became a hero. They presented him with swords and toasted and feted him continually. He made his way back to the south through Mexico. He was made rear admiral in command of the James river squadron and guarded the approaches to Richmond until the close of the war.

Semmes died in Mobile, Ala., in 1877. After the war he was a lawyer, judge, editor and author. There is no doubt that for intrepidity and daring no American has ever commanded a vessel who surpassed him in sheer courage. He was also extremely skillful, a good tactician and an able strategist. That he inflicted millions of dollars' damage on the merchant fleets of the north is forgotten. What is remembered is that he was an American.—Montgomery (Ala.) Advertiser.

Puzzling to Her.

"I don't quite understand it," said the slow going wife who does a vast amount of thinking in order to acquire a small amount of knowledge.

"Don't understand what?" asked her more astute husband sharply.

"The commandments are just as strong, sound and binding as they were when given, are they not?"

"Of course they are. What a silly question."

"And yet they are broken repeatedly every day."—Detroit Free Press.

HE EARNED IT.

It Was Worth More Than a Dime to Stand the Lecture.

"Mister," whined the professional, "can't you spare a few pennies to help a pore man along?"

"My friend," replied the elderly Bostonian, pausing in his leisurely walk and eying him from head to foot, "you don't look like a man who needs to beg for a living. On the contrary, you have every appearance of being an indolent, worthless vagabond, whose only ambition is to go through life with as little work as possible. Is the world any better, think you, for your living in it? Do you entertain the idea that your fellow men are under the slightest obligation to bear the burden of your support or any part of it? If you do, my friend, you are making a serious mistake. I venture the assertion that you drink beer enough every year of your life to swim in, and yet I will undertake to say that you have not had a bath of any kind since the Mexican war. Men like you are a useless burden on society. You are not worth the atmosphere you displace. The oxygen you consume is a total waste. If you had one molecule of manhood in your composition, you would starve before you would resort to mendicancy. I speak strongly, because I have deep convictions on this subject. Voluntary pauperism, sir, in the nineteenth century is one of the most discouraging facts the latter day optimist has to face. It seems to me in itself the refutation of the theory or postulate known as the 'survival of the fittest.' To encourage vagabondage, therefore, by contributing of the fruits of legitimate industry to keep it alive is to commit an offense against society—considered in its larger aspect, to undermine the foundations of one's own dwelling and turn the guns of the fortress of civilization against its own citadel. Yet, as you have listened patiently to this exposition of my personal convictions concerning pauperism, I will reward your patience by a contribution, which you may consider you have thereby fairly earned."

The moldy pilgrim accepted the dime extended to him by the elderly Bostonian, inspected it carefully and put it in his pocket.

"I'll take it, sir," he said in an injured tone, "but it ain't enough, considerin."—Chicago Chronicle.

THE SIGN LANGUAGE.

An Occasion When Its Use Was Not a Flattering Success.

He is spending a month or two in Vienna. He speaks English fluently, he speaks French a little, he can read Italian after a fashion, but he knows no German whatever. In Vienna one day his stylographic pen had one of its chronic attacks of inertia. He blew into one end of it. He sucked the other end of it. He unscrewed it and breathed very violently through its tip. He tapped it gently but steadily on to the blotting pad of his desk. He shook it in the air before him and behind him and all around him, but it made no mark. Then he walked the floor with it and opened the window to throw it out. He raised up his voice and said words about it, and he cried aloud in his wrath. And. lo, when he was not expecting it, it flowed suddenly and profusely—not upon his letter paper, but upon the knees of a new pair of light tweed trousers!

Then he said more words, and he took the trousers, done up as nearly as possible to resemble a roll of music, to the scourer and cleaner upon the next block. In order to explain that the stains were of ink, not of stove polish or of shoe polish, he called the attention of the cleaner and scourer in charge to a bottle of writing fluid upon the nearest desk. He pointed at the ink, and he pointed at the spots. He nodded his head and said "sie" several times.

The scourer and cleaner in charge had a keen sense of the situation and replied, "Yah! Yah!" And he said, "Yah! Yah!" And they both smiled and felt that they understood each other and that the cause of 'the confusion of tongues" had been overcome!

When his light tweed trousers were returned to him the next week, they were dyed a uniform inky black!—Harper's Magazine.

Payn as an Anecdotist.

Payn was superlative as an anecdotist Good stories seemed to have a natural instinct for resorting to him Often as I used to see him I always thought myself defrauded if I did not come away with some fresh and amusing narrative. On such occasions my family found me out and used to reproach me if I did not bring back some telling anecdote. It must clearly be my own fault. I was certainly not the rose, but I had been near the rose.

Payn's fertility in this respect no doubt implied more study than might be obvious to his readers. He was fond of the literature in which such harvests are to be reaped, and "crammed," if I may say so, for his work conscientiously, though more, it seemed, from spontaneous delight in it than from deliberate purpose. And, then, the charm of his talk and his hearty sociability made it a duty for every one to help him and to repay him as far as possible in kind The man bursting with a good story found a special pleasure in pouring it into so responsive an ear, and Payn became a perpetually flowing fountain of delightful talk.—Leslie Stephen in Good Words.

Summary Conversion.

Hawaiians all became "Christians" through the simple process of an edict—kapoo—of one of the sturdy old Kamehamehas. That worthy king, observing that it was easier to kill an enemy with a rifle than with a club, and that the rifle was the invention of the Christians, took a short cut through the theological mazes of the missionaries who were trying to convert his subjects, and announced that all Hawaiians were from that moment Christians. As he added that he would knock on the head any who objected, the thing was done as fast as his couriers could deliver his message to his loving subjects.—New York World.

One of Disraeli's Epigrams.

Disraeli's epigrams were pointed and doubled edged, and this one, given by Mr. George Russell in his diary, is about as sharp as Disraeli could make it. Some one had asked Disraeli if he had read the Greville memoirs. Now, there never had been much amity between him and the Grevilles, and so he said: "I do not feel attracted to them. I knew the author, and he was the most conceited person with whom I have been brought in contact, although I have read Cicero and known Bulwer Lytton."

All things come around to those who wait, but those who go after things get first choice.—Chicago Record.

It seems a pity that some men can't get brains as easily as they can umbrellas.—Yonkers Statesman.

IN LONDON LODGINGS.

What It May Cost the American Visitor In England.

In England, though in London at least there are many boarding houses, it is more usual to live in "lodgings"—that is, more usual to hire a furnished room by itself than to include the taking of meals at the common table. Frequently, however, you arrange to have part of your meals in the house, but served in your own room. In that case you may buy your own materials and pay for the cooking, or the landlady will buy what you direct and cook it for a slight charge. In a thoroughly convenient and respectable location in London $7.50 a week would be a low price for a plainly furnished sitting room and bedroom and the cooking. You can do better than that in the suburbs, but distances are long in London, and it is economy to pay for a convenient location if time is any object.

Prices are lower in the smaller English places and the landladies more endurable. Those of London are often so bothersome that many Americans advise against taking lodgings there. Figures from the expense book of two American girls who took lodgings wherever they had addresses show that in Lincoln for apartments in a delightfully quaint little house just outside the cathedral close, where the landlady and everything about the place was spotlessly clean, they paid $1.40 apiece for the night's lodging and three meals. In York they had lodging, supper and breakfast for $1 apiece. At Oxford the same thing with a fine grate fire cost $1 apiece. In Edinburgh they had lodging and breakfast for a week for $3.50 apiece.

In London and the large cities it is the custom to go out for dinner. London restaurants are more costly than those of the same grade in the States, and so London is not the cheapest place in which to dine. To live in this way abroad is much simpler than at home, for restaurant life is so much more common. It has been said that a third of the people of Paris dine at cafes. Women seldom have any serious trouble in finding a restaurant where they can dine unmolested, and a great many of the art students abroad live in this fashion, often not spending $1 a day for the whole cost of existence. Furnished rooms, however, are not so easily to be found in Paris as in London, but they are there.—Robert Luce in "Going Abroad."

High Bred Americans.

Here a couple of hundred years ago was planted a little obscure trading post by a few score of broad breeched Hollanders. History records nothing more remarkable of this small colony of Dutchmen than that they lived at peace with one another and drove the sharpest bargains with the untutored red man. It is certain that none of them ever talked of his ancestry or regarded himself as a founder.

Indeed the practice among European nations of deporting their social dregs and colonizing their undesirables in the new world marked no exception in the case of the Batavian commonwealth. A span of 200 years is not, forsooth, the antiquity of the Percys or the Howards, but few of the sons and daughters of whom we hear so much could prove a descent half as long. At any rate, it admits no doubt of a grandfather, or even one to spare, and as M. Blouet observes, that is the greatest desideratum of the high bred American.—Philistine.

Finding Tar River.

There is really and truly a tar river in North Carolina, but some folks will not believe it. An old Johnny Reb sent the following story of how the Yankees found it:

"When the Confederates evacuated Washington, N. C., they rolled 1,000 barrels of tar and turpentine into the river at Taft's store, and two months later a steamboat, the Colonel Hill, with 400 Yankee prisoners going from Salisbury to Washington to be exchanged, tied up at the wharf to let the boys bathe. They stirred up the tar at the bottom of the river and were smeared with it from head to foot. When we came upon them, each man had his rations of meat in one hand and a small stick in the other, scraping and greasing for dear life. 'Hello, boys! What's the matter?' I asked. And they replied, 'Durned if we haven't found Tar river at last; the whole bed is covered with pitch.'"—New York Press.

Spoiling a Horse.

Buyer—Lookee here, you! You said this horse was sound and kind and free from tricks. The first day I drove him he balked a dozen times, and he's as bad today.

Dealer—Um—you've been wondering if I cheated you maybe?

"Yes, I have."

"And the first time you druv the hoss you sort o' wondered if he hadn't some tricks, didn't you?"

"Of course."

"And you kept saying to yourself, 'I wonder if that there horse will balk,' maybe?"

"Probably."

"And you had your mind on it a good deal, most like?"

"That's true."

"That's wot's the matter—you've hypnotized him. See?"—New York Weekly.

Yawning.

There can be little doubt that one of the objects of yawning is the exercise of muscles which have been for a long time quiescent, and the acceleration of the blood and lymph flow which has in consequence of this quiescence become sluggish. Hence its frequency after one has remained for some time in the same position—e. g., when waking in the morning. Co-operating with this cause is sleepiness and the shallow breathing which it entails. This factor, as well as muscle quiescence, is apt to attend the sense of boredom which one experiences in listening to a dull sermon. Hence it is that the bored individual is apt to yawn. As in the case of sighing, the deep breath which accompanies the act of yawning compensates for the shallow breathing which is so apt to excite it.—"Therapeutic Aspects of Talking," by Dr. H. Campbell.

Comparisons.

Mr. Ferry—Greatness is all comparative. For example, an elephant 4 feet high would be called a little thing, while a rat of that size—

Mrs. Ferry—Yes, and £5 for a bonnet is an enormous expense, but it isn't anything at all when you lose it at cards.—London Fun.

The largest telegraph station in the world is at St. Martin's-le-Grand, London. There are about 3,000 operators, 1,000 of whom are women.

Promises made in time of affliction require a better memory than people commonly possess.—Exchange.

LESSONS IN SLANG.

The Teacher Began Well, but Soon Came to Grief.

In spite of the fact that she wanted to learn a little something about the subject, it seems probable that she was better versed in some features of it than he thought. In truth, the demure appearance of a girl or a woman does not necessarily make it safe to draw any conclusions as to her knowledge of those features of our language not usually recognized in polite society.

"John," she said, "I want you to give me the meaning of some slang words."

"Why, of course," he replied. "Fire ahead."

There is nothing that pleases a man more, you know, than any sort of an intimation from a woman that he knows more than she does about any subject. Things of that sort occur so seldom.

"What's a 'cinch?'"

"That's easy," he replied. "You know, in the west the knot a cowboy ties in his saddle girth is called a cinch, the feature of it being that it positively will not slip or come loose. From that we sort of reason that—er"—

"Yes."

"Well, it conveys the idea of something that holds tight."

"Like matrimony?"

"Well, not exactly. Matrimony is sometimes a cinch, but not always—not by a good deal."

There was just a suggestion of some sinister meaning underlying this, but before she had time to go very deeply into it he hastened to explain that cinch meant something that was easy—a certainty.

"For instance," he went on, "when I made up my mind to ask you to marry me, it was a cinch that I would get you."

"Oh, it was, was it?" she demanded, suddenly showing unmistakable signs of aggressiveness. "And what is a bluff? Can you tell me that?"

"Why—er—er—a bluff is—er"—

"When you told me you could support me in the style to which I had been accustomed," she interrupted, "I suppose that was a bluff."

Sometimes a man whose bump of humor is abnormally developed is unable to see the point of a joke when he is the butt of it. Possibly that may explain the strained relations that existed in that household for as much as half a day.—Chicago Post

Pouring Oil on Troubled Waters.

The Indiana was kept dry by the dripping of oil from both bows, and, although tremendous seas were running and breaking, they could not come on board.

This was certainly a most practical illustration of the old saying as to the "pouring of oil on troubled waters," a proverb as old as the Bible, but only very recently applied, thanks to the hydrographic office of the United States, and now very generally followed by seamen the world over. It was an American also (Redfield) who first thoroughly found out and explained the true character of these revolving storms, and to him all seamen are forever indebted.

In using oil it is astonishing how small a quantity will suffice—just a quart or two in a bag stuffed with oakum hung over the bows and allowed to drip drop by drop on the sea, where it spreads out in a thin greasy film over the surface of the water. Over the film the wind slips, as it were, and has no power to bank the water up into waves which would break over the ship. Hundreds of reports are on file in the office attesting the marvelous results of this simple agent of safety.—St. Nicholas.

Afghan Exclusiveness.

In the matter of trade and passage through his country the ameer is irreconcilably obdurate. Here again his inordinately suspicious character comes in, for no trade king or syndicate has yet been able to move him in this matter, though he must see quite plainly that the opening up of Afghanistan to the benefits of external trade would eventually enrich the country and improve his own revenues With similar jealousy and want of trustfulness in the motives of others, he closes his country to foreign travelers almost as selfishly as the Tibetans have closed theirs. It is only to special individuals of rank and importance that he will concede the privilege of a protected passage, albeit there is, comparatively speaking, little danger involved in traveling in Afghanistan. The writer was very recently in what was years ago one of the most uncivilized bazaars in the country, and the Afghans were most civil and obliging.—Review of Reviews.

Only Marked It Out.

A lovelorn youth had quarreled with his ladylove, and with bitter, angry words they parted, and he decided that life was no longer worth living. Abruptly turning into a barber's, he sat in a vacant chair and calmly requested the barber to cut his throat.

The barber acquiesced, and, tucking the cloth round his neck, fixed the head rest so that the customer's chin was well elevated. Then drawing a stout pin from the corner of his waistcoat and holding it firmly between his finger and thumb, he drew the pin quickly across the neck of the man.

Immediately, with a scream worthy of a red Indian, the despairing one leaped from the chair, shouting:

"Surely, surely you have not done it?"

"Oh, no, sir!" said the barber. "Sit down again, sir. I've only marked it out!"—Pearson's Weekly.

Anecdote of Aldrich.

A very clever anecdote is told of Thomas Bailey Aldrich. One day the distinguished author happened to saunter into an auction room while a sale of rare editions, old manuscripts and autographs was going on. The auctioneer, holding in his hands a bundle of letters, said: "Ladies and gentlemen, I have here two autographs which were written by a man named Thomas Bailey Aldrich. I shall now start them for you at the price of two for 5 cents." No bids were made, and they were sold for that sum.

Mr. Aldrich, in speaking of the incident afterward to a friend, said, "I wouldn't have cared at all if they had gone for 5 cents each, but 'two for 5' reminded me very forcibly of little apples."—Philadelphia Post.

Recent experiments show that all classes of foods may be completely digested by a preparation called Kodol Dyspepsia Cure, which absolutely digests what you eat. As it is the only combination of all the natural digestants ever devised the demand for it has become enormous. It has never failed to cure the very worst cases of indigestion and it always gives instant relief. Philbrick's pharmacy.

A COMMON FAVORITE.

Charles Lamb is good, and so is Thackeray,
And so is Jane Austen in her pretty way;
Charles Dickens, too, has pleased me quite a lot,
As also have both Stevenson and Scott.
I like Dumas and Balzac, and I think
Lord Byron quite a dab at spreading ink,
But, on the whole, at home, across the sea,
The author I like best is Mr. Me.

A "first" of Elia filled my soul with joy,
A Meredith de luxe held no alloy,
And when I "picked up" "Esmond" in the parts
A throb of gladness stirred my heart of hearts.
A richly pictured set of Avon's bard
Upon my liking bounded pretty hard,
But none brought out that cloying sense of glee
That came from that first book by Mr. Me.

And so I beg you join me in the toast
To him that I confess I love the most.
He does not always do his level best,
But no one lives who can survive that test.
His work is queer, and some folks call it bad,
And some aver 'tis but a passing fad,
But I don't care. The fact remains that he
Has won my admiration—dear old Me.

—From "Editor's Drawer," in Harper's Magazine.

MORSE SUSTAINED.

One of His Theories Regarding Copper Wire Emphasized by Time.

"The telegraph has got back to where it started as a science and revolutionized the world," explained a prominent telegraph line constructor, "in the matter of copper wire. In all of the experiments made by Professor Morse, the inventor, as well as those by Professor Henry, who so ably seconded him in developing the science, copper wire was used. The day following the sending of the original message between this city and Baltimore, 'What God hath wrought,' the wires broke down, and for some weeks there was no communication, in an electrical way at least. Contraction and expansion had not been provided for, and as a result down fell the wires.

"All kinds of excuses were made and all kinds of methods were used to keep the wires in working order, but they were not gratifyingly successful. The result of the investigations then made was that iron wire was the most reliable, taking all the circumstances and conditions of temperature into consideration, and iron wire supplanted the copper wire, notwithstanding the protest of Morse. One of the greatest difficulties in the use of iron wire was the rapidity with which it was cut by rusting. In 15 years or so this was remedied by the process of galvanizing the wire, which gave it twice or three times its life by preserving the wire from oxidation.

"When the telephone came into extensive use, even more difficulty was experienced with iron wire. Of course every one knew iron wire was not as good a conductor as copper, but those who had studied the matter also knew that copper wire would more easily break in consequence of the contractions produced by the changes in temperature. The only thing remaining to be done was to make a copper wire which would not be so sensitive to the weather. This was done in time, and today all the trunk lines for telephones are copper, without which long distance telephoning would be impracticable, as iron wires could not be used for any extended distances."—Washington Star.

Sarah Bernhardt's Annual Ad.

Glancing through our Parisian contemporaries we are reminded that the dog days are approaching, and although we have not yet heard of the arrival of the sea serpent several hardy annuals have already made their appearance. One of these is the customary story referring to the approaching visit of Mme. Sarah Bernhardt to Germany. The divine Sarah, we may note by the way, recently left Paris for an extended tour. Soon there were rumors that she had signed an engagement for Germany.

Then they became definite, and just as certain boulevard contemporaries had settled all the details and further how, when and where she was to be presented to the kaiser, there comes a note from Mme. Bernhardt herself which settles the matter once and for all. It is in the great tragedienne's best style: "I learn I am going to Germany. I learn the emperor is interesting himself in my performances. I learn," etc. "Now learn by me that I am not going to Germany, and that I shall never on any occasion have the honor to be presented to his majesty, the king of Prussia."

That, at all events, should settle this hardy annual. It is about time, for did one not know the artistic temperament of Mme. Bernhardt, its continual recurrence would savor of the reclame. But still "never" is a big word and opens up to a wide train of thought and probabilities.—Paris Messenger.

The Mediæval Smith.

The contemporaries of the mediæval smith were the artists who built the cathedrals, the masons, architects, sculptors and carpenters who put their religion into their work. His workmates were men of rectitude who reared these monuments of "chiseled music," which have so often been referred to as the pride and boast of the civilized world. We find the worthy smith was not one whit behind his contemporaries, for he also was an artist, and beautiful specimens of his handiwork remain to this day. He wrought the most graceful forgings by means of the fewest possible number of tools—forgings which showed his love of the beautiful and a painstaking desire to turn out work of great merit. The numerous exquisite examples of his handicraft which exist in our old gateways, church doors, altar railings, weathercocks on old buildings, signboards of quaint wayside inns, still serve as types for continual imitation.—Good Words.

He Was Scotch.

A story of a Kilmarnock man's visit to London is told in The Herald of his town. He was most hospitably welcomed at the house of a friend's friend, on whom he had been asked to call. The lady of the house asked him if he were a total abstainer, and, finding he was not, brought out a decanter of whisky and nearly filled a tumbler, which she handed to him. The Kilmarnock man protested that he could not take "half the amount."

"Oh," replied the hostess, "you are a Scotchman, aren't you?"

Smart.

Young Lady—You're what's known as a woman hater, aren't you?

Old Gentleman—I am, my dear girl; I am, and I glory in it. When I was a very young man, a woman made a fool of me, and I—er—

Y. L.—And you never got over it.—Comic Cuts.

Vain Trust In a Name.

"How did the horse 'Indiarubber' come out?"

"Distanced."

"Blame it! I thought he'd win on the home stretch."—Chicago Tribune.

Yes It's Stronger

Eagle

QUAD-STAY.

Sprocketsalways in line.

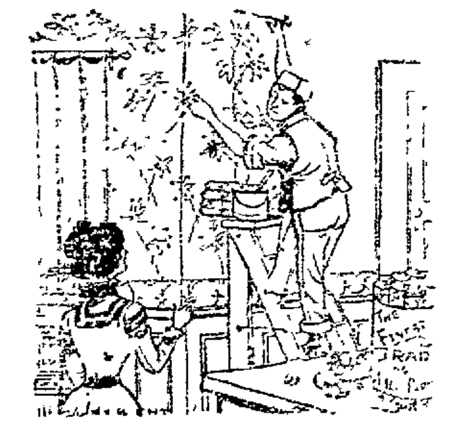
Road Racer. $50·

Track Racer, $60.

The lightest and easiest running bicycle in the wind. Come and trade in your old wheel.

PHILBRICK'S BICYCLE STORE,

21 Fleet Street Portsmouth.



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now. an we have the finest stock of handsome wall papers, that range in price from 15 cents to $5 per roll, suitable for any room, and of exquisite colorings and artistic patterns. Only expert workmen are employed by us, and our prices for first-class work is as reasonable as our wall papers.

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THE HERALD.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1901.

CITY BRIEFS

Facial neuralgia is very prevalent just at present.

Company B had a drill at the armory on Thursday evening.

This is the time when the plumbers are kept on the jump.

This has been tough weather for evening entertainments.

Bowling is not enjoying the popularity that it did last winter.

WANTED—General housework girl. Apply at 50 Highland street.

It is fortunate for the ground hog that he hustled back into his hole.

The theatrical hit of the season is promised on Tuesday evening next.

The Red Men have their grand masquerade ball this (Friday) evening, in Peirce hall.

Winter has been a long time getting into this latitude, but it seems to have arrived at last with both feet.

The series of whist parties to be conducted by the Warner club will probably be inaugurated next week.

Is it a burn? Use Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil. A cut? Dr Thomas' Eclectric Oil. At your druggists

The Christian Benevolent society of the Court street church met in the vestry on Thursday afternoon and evening.

The members of the Universalist church society are planning to give a three days entertainment at Music hall in April.

The initiatory degree was conferred on several candidates at the meeting of Osgood lodge, No. 48, I. O. O. F., on Thursday evening.

Dyspepsia—bane of human existence. Burdock Blood Bitters cures it, promptly, permanently. Regulates and tones the stomach.

The Man from Mexico has been secured by the class of 1901 of the High school for its annual benefit, at Music hall on February 18th.

Only one remedy in the world that will at once stop itchiness of the skin in any part of the body; Doan's Ointment. At any drug store 50 cents.

Leavitt's almanac makes a pretty safe statement when it says that February and March are to be very disagreeable months. They usually are.

Coughs and colds, down to the very borderland of consumption, yield to the soothing, healing influences of Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup.

The Ladies' Social circle of the Universalist parish held its regular monthly meeting, supper and entertainment in the vestry on Thursday afternoon and evening.

The monthly meeting of the Portsmouth Yacht club was held on Thursday evening. Amendments to the constitution were considered and a collation was served by the club chef after the business was over.

Tickets for When We Were Twenty One go on sale on Saturday morning The prices will be 35, 50, 75 and $1.00. This will be the only city in New England where the company plays at less than $1.50 for the orchestra.

The regular meeting of the W. C. T U. will be held in the Y. M. C. A rooms on Congress street today at 3 p m. Let every member try to be present that plans for the valentine party at the Home for Aged Women may be perfected.

The candlepin bowling match between the Portsmouth and Dover teams takes place at the local alleys this evening, and should attract a big crowd of bowling enthusiasts. This is the second match between the two teams and Manager Hett's team is determined to avenge its defeat at Dover last week.

OBITUARY.

Archibald B. McEachern.

Archibald B , infant son of Mr. and Mrs. John McEachern, 11 Bartlett street, died on Thursday morning, aged seven days.

Olive P. Dixon.

Olive P. Dixon, aged 68 years, died in Eliot, Feb. 7. Funeral services will be held at the Congregational church in Eliot at two o'clock on Saturday afternoon.

PLEASING RECITAL.

The recital by Mrs. Waldo Richards of Boston, given in Peirce hall on Thursday evening, proved a delightful treat to those who attended. Mrs. Richards is an artistic elocutionist, and her selections had a wide range, allowing her talents full scope. There were dialect sketches in French Canadian and Negro, which were exceedingly well done, while her stories of child life were charmingly rendered.

Manchester Y. M. C. A. vs. Woods Bros , and Co. B vs. Unity Club, Saturday night.

THE BLIZZARD AT HAMPTON.

Lots of Trouble With the Electrics Between there and Exeter.

The blizzard of the last two days succeeded in pretty effectively tying up the Exeter, Hampton and Amesbury Street railroad. The tracks about Exeter were kept open without any difficulty, but between Exeter and Hampton there was some trouble, and further than that point the system was completely blocked. The snow was blown into solid drifts ten feet in height at places, and notwithstanding the fact that four plows have been kept in motion continuously for the past three days and nights, it has been found impossible to keep the road open to Amesbury and Newburyport.

Cars leaving Exeter were only successful in making Hotel Whittier their terminal, and this could not be done except following closely after a snow plow, which cleared the track ahead.

The mail service between Exeter and Amesbury was still interrupted today.

The mail car has been unable to leave Amesbury since Tuesday, and today the mails were carried to Hampton by electrics and then driven over to Amesbury.

PERSONALS.

John C. Batchelder was in Boston on Thursday.

Mrs. Fred Moses and Miss Julia D. Moses have returned from a visit to Boston.

Dr. F. S. Towle was a member of the reception committee at the governor's ball in Concord.

Rev. George W. Gile is once more able to be out of doors, after a severe ten days' illness.

Mrs Nellie Horn attended the governor's ball in Concord on Wednesday evening. the 6th inst.

Oliver J. Goldsmith, engineer on the Eastern division of the Boston & Maine railroad, is ill at his home.

Fred McCausland, book binder for John D. Randall, is ill at his boarding place, 45 State street.

Mrs. John S. Tilton, Wibird street, entertained the Friendship club on Thursday afternoon and evening.

Mrs. William Warburton and daughter, Miss Stella Wilson, have gone to Boston to attend the wedding of a relative.

The pupils of Miss Lizzie Davis gave a very enjoyable musicale at her residence on Maplewood avenue, Wednesday evening, the 6th inst , the parents of many of the participants being present.

SCROFULA THE CAUSE

Eczema, catarrh, hip disease, white swelling, and even consumption have their origin in scrofulous conditions. With the slightest taint of scrofula in the blood, there is no safety. The remedy for this disease in all its forms is Hood's Sarsaparilla, which goes to the root of the trouble and expels all impurities and disease germs from the blood.

The best family cathartic is Hood's Pills.

WITH THE THEATRICAL FOLK

Henry Sienkiewicz is said to be writing a sequel to his novel, Quo Vadis.

Edna Aug has resigned from The Girl From Up There and will return to vaudeville.

The Man From Mexico will be a splendid attraction, when it appears here for the benefit of the Portsmouth High school.

Music hall will be dark until next Tuesday evening, when one of the finest things here this season will be seen, When We Were Twenty-One.

Dan Daly is to join The Girl From Up There, taking the places of Otis Harlan and Harry Kelley, whose two roles have now been combined in one.

May Lambert has succeeded Isabel Irving in the lead with Self And Lady, Miss Irving coming to New York to rehearse for To Have And To Hold.

Lewis Morrison will return to the stage next season, playing Faust, under Jules Murray's management. A new version of the play, following Goethe closely, will be used, and new and elaborate scenery provided.

When We Were Twenty-One, which will be presented at Music hall on next Tuesday evening by a company selected with great care by Edward Rice, is admitted by competent judges to be the best play produced in years. Henry Miller, the actor, even goes further and says: "It is the best play I have ever seen," and Mr. Miller's position and experience make his opinion of value. As Dick Carewe, Mr Osbourne is sincere in his pathos and revels in the humor with which the part abounds. There is already a great demand for seats.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used for children teething. It soothes the child softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and is the best remedy for Diarrhoea. twenty five cents a bottle.

MADE GOOD HER THREAT

Mrs. Fred Fuller Has Mrs. Florence Chandler Arrested.

Judge Adams Continues the Case Until Wednesday Next.

The Missing Contractor Said to Have Been Located in the South.

The disappearance of Fred H. Fuller, the Charles street contractor, resulted in a sensational turn of affairs on Thursday evening, by the arrest of Mrs. Florence Chandler of Jones' avenue on the charge of adultery with the missing contractor.

The probable outcome of the case was told exclusively in the *Herald* of that evening and Mrs. Fuller made good her threat that she would cause the arrest of the women alleged to be responsible for Fuller leaving the city so mysteriously.

Mrs. Fuller had warrants issued for the arrest of her husband and the woman and the latter was at once taken into custody. Fuller is said to have been located in the South.

Mrs. Chandler, who is a good looking woman of about twenty-eight years, was immediately arraigned before Judge Adams and the case continued until this morning at 10 o'clock, when W. E. Marvin, Esq , appeared for the defendant.

A plea of not guilty had been entered, and Mr. Marvin asked for more time, saying that his witnesses were scattered, some being out of the city and that the case against Mrs. Chandler was of the most flimsy nature and had been crystalized from hearsay and scandalous talk.

S. Peter Emery, the city solicitor, said that he had sufficient evidence to have Mrs. Chandler bound over and asked that the case be tried as soon as possible.

It was finally agreed that the case be continued until Wednesday, February 13, next, and bail of $400 was immediately furnished.

WHEN WE WERE TWENTY—ONE

It is generally conceded that Mr. Esmond has given to the stage a very remarkable and wholesome play. When We Were Twenty-One comes at the right time. It comes as a wholesome check to decadence and degeneracy. It is sweet as mountain air that has been kissed by the heather, and all the men are brave, sympathetic, honest, loyal fellows. They are not ashamed to wear their hearts on their sleeves, they do not care how many daws peck at them, so wrote the critic of the New York Herald about the play When We Was Twenty-One, which will be presented by a fine company at Music Hall on next Tuesday evening. The Herald was not alone in its opinion; the critics of New York without a dissenting voice hailed the new play as a great acquisition to our present meagre dramatic literature. The press was so unanimous in their praise, that the manager of the Knickerbocker theatre (where the play was produced) was tempted to slightly change Richard Brinsley Sheridan's famous line. "When they do agree among the press, their unanimity is wonderful." The success of the play was immediate, and being a valuable piece of dramatic property, there were many who desired to obtain it. Mr. Edw. E. Rice, however, was the fortunate man, and he purchased the right to produce When We Were Twenty-One in all the cities where Mr. Goodwin does not appear. Mr. Rice has a ripe judgment, backed by long experience, and this is evidenced by his engagement of the best company in the country, and it is a guarantee our playgoers will have a great performance.

The play requires the most delicate shading and artistic atmosphere. An ordinary company would fail to appreciate the subtleties of Esmond's delicious writing. Mr. Rice has carefully guarded against this by presenting an organization far above the average in point of dramatic ability.

A costumer will be at Peirce hall all day today, Friday, to furnish costumes for the Red Men's grand masquerade ball this evening.

OBSEQUIES.

The funeral of the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. John McEachern of Bartlett street, was held at the home at two o'clock this afternoon. Burial was in St Mary's cemetery by Mr. O. W. Ham.

Advertise your business through the columns of the HERALD. It pays!

M O N E Y

GAS BILLS REDUCED 25 to 50 Per Cent.

Guaranteed Saving By attaching to any Gas Meter

THE SLEEMAN AUTOMATIC

Governor as attached to the Riser of Consumer's Side of Gas Meter.

GAS SAVING GOVERNOR

INSURING GREATER BRILLIANCY, STEADIER FLAME, SECURITY AGAINST FIRE. INSURANCE RISKS GREATLY REDUCED. NO BLOWING NOR SMOKING BURNERS. NO BROKEN GLOBES.

Marvelous Sanitary Effects.

No Poisonous Vapors from Unconsumed Gases. No vitiated Atmosphere. No smoked-up Walls, Paintings nor Drapery.

Practical Economy.

You pay their cost to Gas Company every three months, four times a year.

Reliable and Durable,

And so constructed that it can not get out of order or wear out No Acids or Mercury used to poison the Atmosphere.

Better than Government Bonds, Savings Banks Accounts, or Real Estate Investments,

Is the Guaranteed Saving of from 25 TO 50 PER CENT *monthly on all Gas Bills.*

WE COURT THE SEVEREST INVESTIGATION. CORRESPONDENCE SOLICITED.

Prices from $15.00 TO $400, *according to size of meter and number of lights.*

Indorsed by U. S. Government and Leading Corporations throughout the Country.

THE GAS TIP REGULATOR Designed to take the place of the above for residences and small consumers. Goes in the burner. Can be adjusted by a child. Simple and durable. Absolutely controls the pressure and will save you from 30 to 60 per cent on your monthly bills. Will do all the work claimed for the large machine. **Price, 25 cents each. $2.50 per dozen.** Sent postpaid on receipt of Postal, Money Order, Currency or Stamps. Liberal terms and exclusive territory to agents.

INTERNATIONAL GAS SAVING MAN'F'G CO.

126 LIBERTY STREET, NEW YORK.

F O R Y O U

IN THE LEGISLATURE.

Efforts of the Lawmakers From This Section of the State.

Reports of committees in the house:

Agricultural college—Joint resolution for the benefit of the New Hampshire College of Agriculture and Mechanic Arts. Favorably in new draft; $40,000 instead of $60,000 for agricultural building. The second reading.

Judiciary—An act to incorporate the Exeter, Hampton and Amesbury Street Railway Employes' Relief association. To incorporations.

Reports of committees in the senate:

Finance—Joint resolution relating to the expense incurred in the military parade at Portsmouth on the occasion of the Alabama-Kearsarge celebration. Favorable. Ordered to a third reading.

Finance—Joint resolution providing for a portrait of Harriet P. Dame. Favorable, with an amendment. Amendment adopted providing that cost shall not exceed $250. To a third reading.

Finance—Joint resolution concerning the establishment of a state home for consumptives. Favorable. To third reading.

Finance—Joint resolution relating to Dartmouth college and its expenditures for New Hampshire students. Favorable To third reading.

THOUGHT 'TWAS A HOTEL.

A marine named Therrien, while under the influence of drink, on Thursday evening, wandered over to the Cottage hospital and tried to gain admittance. thinking it was a hotel. "I'd like to put up here tonight," he told the matron, Miss Alpaugh, when she met him at the door. Miss Alpaugh tried to convince him that he was in the wrong locality, but he persisted in lingering about the premises, occasionally climbing the steps to give the bell another ring. Finally the matron telephoned to the police station and Capt. Marden sent Officers McCaffery and Seymour over. They found the marine leaning up against the building. He came along to the police station without any trouble.

An Exception.

"It makes me tired to see the manner in which these newspapers are run," said the man in the smoking compartment as he took off his glasses and let his paper drop across his knees.

The man who sat next to him had one lock of hair, an oasis in a desert of scalp, which he spent most of the time in smoothing reflectively.

"I s'pose," he said slowly, "that you could give 'em all points?"

"I'm sure of it. Couldn't you?"

"No; I don't think I could."

"Do you mean to say that you couldn't tell the editor how to run his paper?" exclaimed the man who had spoken first, in a tone that had absolute dismay in it.

"I do indeed," replied the man with the oasis earnestly.

"Well, I must say there are not many like you."

"I know it. I used to be like you. But now I'm trying to run a newspaper myself, and I tell you, my friend, I'm not sayin a word; not a word."—Fun.

Glass Varnish.

The Persians in 516 B. C. invented a transparent glass varnish, which they laid over sculptured rocks to prevent them from weathering. This coating has lasted to our day, while the rocks beneath are honeycombed.

Between the Boards.

"What a fine, erect carriage Colonel Banagor has!"

"Yes I'm told he was an advertising sandwich man in his early youth."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Paper Shoes In Pompeii.

Clothing made of paper is not so very new after all, for Pompeiian excavations have revealed shoes made of paper.

MORE CUTTERS TO BUILD

Another Big Order Received at the Navy Yard.

Means a Total Expenditure of About $100,000 Here.

Five More of the Fifty-Foot Steam Cutters to Construct.

Orders were received at the navy yard today for the construction of five more fifty-foot steam cutters, making a total of seven of this kind of craft to be built here.

The amount that will be expended on the seven cutters will be about $100,000.

The *Herald* has agitated that this line of work here be increased and the news of this big order will be pleasing to its readers.

OFFICERS INSTALLED.

The following officers of Rockingham lodge, Good Templars, were installed on Wednesday evening, the 6th inst , by D. D. Charles T Wiggin, assisted by Marshal Fred Parsons and Miss Emma Russell:

Chief Templar, Arthur Clarke;
V. T., Mrs. Mary Wiggin;
Secretary, Miss Ida Dearing;
Assistant Secretary, Miss Louise Rowland;
Financial Secretary, B. F. Russell;
Treasurer, W. T. Brooks;
Chaplain, Charles H. Reynolds;
Marshal, John McIntosh;
Guard, Mrs. Eba Lucas;
Sentinel, William Kelley;
Supt. J. T. Mrs Amanda Holbrook;
P. C. T., John Redden.

THE JOY OF THE house is the baby. No matter how many have come before, the latest arrival brings joy to all.

When the little one takes his first glimpse of the world, he is in, it is a minute of keenest joy.

Father is proud, mother is fond, brother is eager, sisters are tender, nurse is devoted; the whole human world is kind.

There is another, an under, world with enemies in it.

When baby gets into its shadow, be quick with Scott's emulsion of cod-liver oil—he is sure to get into its shadow; let him get no futher than into the edge of it. Health is the baby's life.

We'll send you a little to try, if you like

SCOTT & BOWNE, 409 Pearl street, New York.

THE FLAG GOES UP

In many strange and remote places nowadays. It goes up to stay and it mea civilization, prosperity and happine wherever it floats.

We have RAISED THE FLAG OF LO PRICES it this city. It has gone up stay. It means satisfaction and econ my. It stands for the best Tailor-Ma Suits and Overcoats at the Lowest P sible Prices.

Better Goods and Lower Prices th ever before.

JAS. HAUGH

20 High Street.

NOW

Is the time to inspe the samples of

FALL and WINTE CLOTHING

I have just received a ne lot of samples and I am pr pared to make suits fro $15.00 up and pants fro $4.00 up.

CLEANSING, REPAIRING AND PRESSING SPECIALTY.

Perfect Satisfaction Guarantee

O LEARY, THE TAILOR,

5 Bridge Street.

Old Furnitur Made New.

Why don't you send som of your badly worn upho stered furniture to Robert H Hall and have it re-upho stered? It will cost but littl

Manufacturer of All Kinds o Cushions And Coverings.

R. H HAL

Hanover Street Near Market.

PILES Williams Indian P Ointment is a sure for PILES. It has tumors. stops itch GIVES RELIEF and 25. At Drug

For sale by George Hill, Druggist